

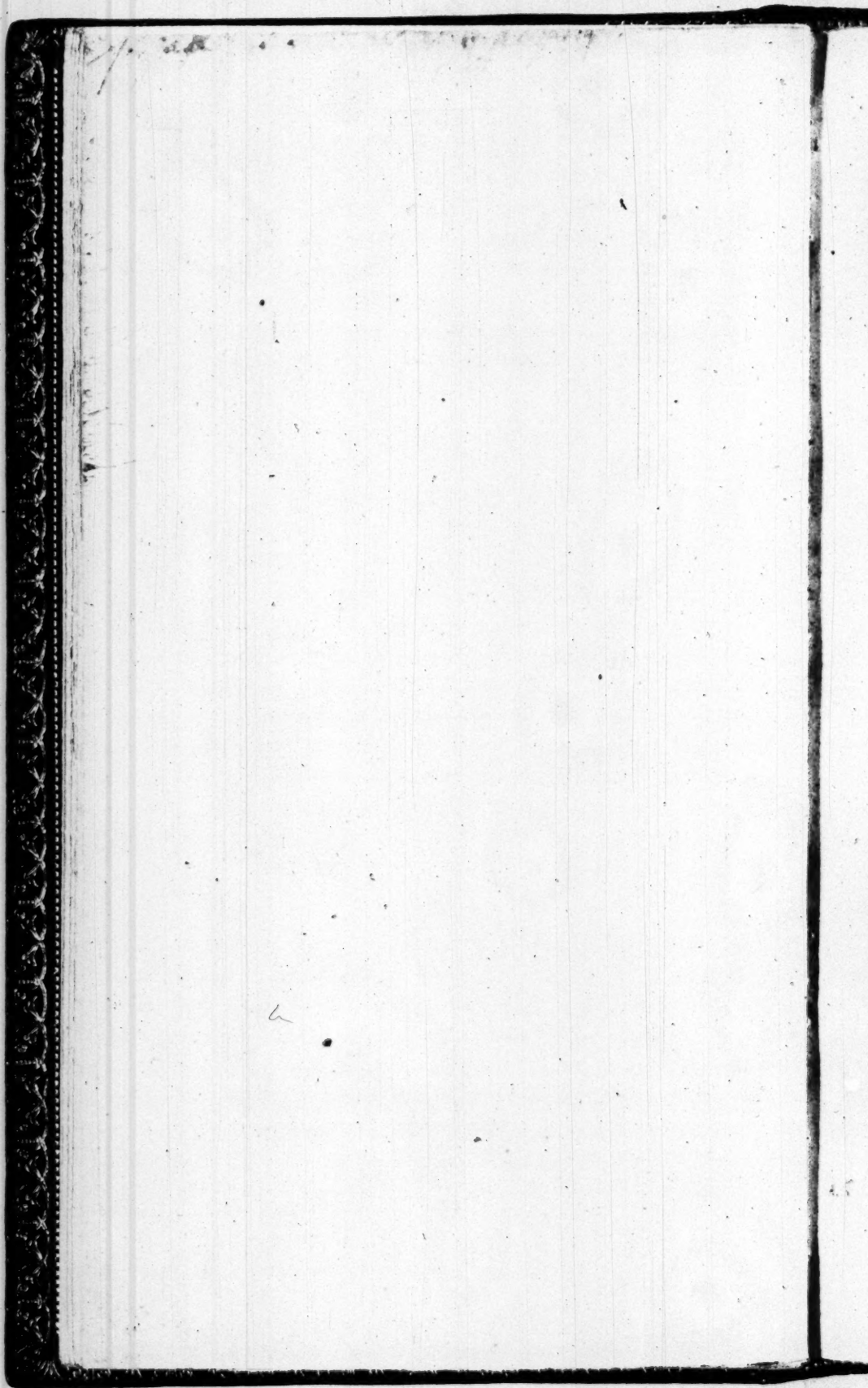
THE
TRAGI-COMICALL
HISTORY
OF
ALEXTO AND
ANGELICA.

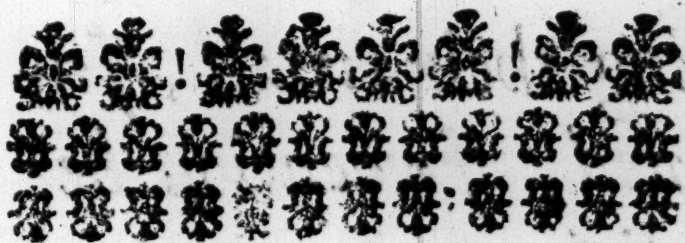
Containing
The progresse of a zealous
Candide, and Masculine Love.

With a
Various Mutability of a fe-
minine affection.
Together with Loves Iustice
thereupon.

Written by *Alex: Hart* Esq.

LONDON:
Printed by *B. A.* and *T. F.* for
Nich: Vavasour, and are to be
sold at his shop in the Inner
Temple neere the
Church. 1640.





TO
THE REA-
ders

IN prece-
dent times
when elocu-
tion with poesie joy-
ned

To the Reader.

ing their rivall, Furned, Invention be-
dicious wits, with
their workes were
patronized; And
Historicall fictions
received favour in
the royall Palace of
greatest Princes :
so hereditarily de-
scending from the
Poets are in these
our times applauded,
and

To the Reader.

and delightfull to
the considerate and
true apprehensive
Reader, they cher-
ishing a young and
studious Muse, in
future hope of nobler
issue, not cropping her
by untimely censures
ere shee display her
Autumne progenies :
for noblenesse with
verite mixt, gives
the

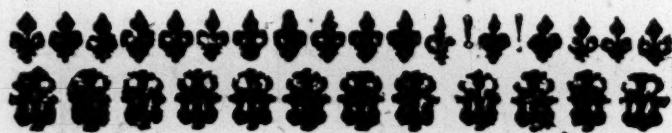
the true lustre of a
studious worke, when
Clouded ignorance
malings the best in-
scription. Therefore
presuming on this
maxime, I am bold to
present vnto the
worlds eye this booke,
which hath served a
prentiship vnseene,
since it was pen'd ;
And now at my com-
ming

ming into England
it desires to depart
from his fellowes and
to be set vp in print,
craving pardon for
all his faults, and to
be made free by your
kind acceptance.

Which shall oblige
me yours,

ALEX: HART.

TO



TO
HIS RESPEC.

ted Friend ALEX:
HART: Esquire.



*Etch me that quill,
that first writ Ho-
mers stile,
Dipt in the standish
of Poetick Oyle,
With which I'le fixe on Gold
thy ample praise,
Whose lustre there from death,
thy Fame might raise,
Had I Mercuriall
eloquence (O then)
I'de figure thee,
the Mirrour now of men !
Hadst*

Hadst thou Carroust
from Helicon a draught,
Or from wits spiced cup
with *Muses* quast;
Or hadst thou sipt
of *Aganippes* Fount,
And after walk't upon
Parnassus Mount,
Or had thy eares ere heard
brave *Arcas* voyce
Philamelon like peculiar
thee his choyce,
Or had there beene presented
to thine eye
The bubling brooke where gold-
plum'd *Peacockes* lye,
Whence sweet *Himelon*
and harmonious sound
Skales Azure Skies with
Echoes from the ground,
Hadst thou beene blest
so farre as to have scene

Joves

Joves Daughters trace
in the Pierian Greene,
Whose comely Tresses
of dishevel'd haire
In dangling downe,
each one rich jems doth beare,
Or hadst thou ever view'd
the Delphicke Rocke
The Lamrell bore, and
worne Apolloes socke,
Hadst thou I say
such favours but received
I deeme thou hadst
wits of all wit bereaved,
Besides what more perform'd
had thy brave braine
That thus hath wrote
in such unequall straine,
Which cherish still that
thy immortall Fame,
May live augmenting
honour to thy name,

When

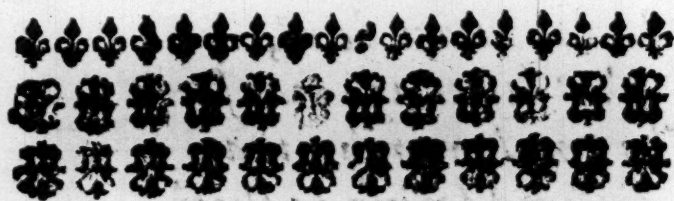
When thou art dead,
that after age may see
The ample worth, that
first did spring in thee

Thine to command

A. H.



IN



IN
LAVDEM
HUIUS LIBRI
Carmen Enco-
misticon.

Come hither Homer,
 wher's thy sacred quill?
Learned Minerva now
 declare thy Skill;
Come thrice three daughters
 of immortall Jove,

Now

Now sound your glorious
Trumpet from above
Of never dying fame,
Blazon these lines
With golden Characters,
left Envy's shrines
Detract the splendor
of their noble fame,
And Carping Momus
verifie the same ;
But why doth my unlearned
Muse dare sing
Thy noble workes,
with her unpolisht string ?
So long as Learning
and the learned live,
Thy workes to thee
Immortall praise shall give.

Ad Authorem.

O Cor Dulce viris !
certè tibi fama perennis,
Nomen

Nomen ab ornatu,
convenienter habes.

Ad Lectorem.

Candide, si cupias insignia
gesta potentum
Prælia seu technas
cognoscere quæris amoris
Gestaque si ducum quæris
monumenta; regum;
Omnia sunt isto plenè
cōtenta libello:
Perlege tunc istum librum;
via plana petenti,
Cujus finis honor,
quia sine reponat honorem.

JA: NETLEY.

TO



TO
THE BLOS-
some of Poetry
ALEX: HART,
Esquire.

BEE studious still, thy
worth I will admire,
In spite of Foe
thy same must still aspire
Vnto Immortall glory,
and renowne.
For thou must weare
brave Glis lawrell Crown,
O Paradox that fisteene
yeares so young,
Should lay such plots
as from thy muse hath sprung!
Acute

Acute you ingenious Poets
of our time,
Ye' and lost your wits,
before they come in prime,
Leave of your Bacchus rimes
androwse for shame,
What shall a Child
bereave you of your fame?
Yet doe not staine
with imputations quill
This tender youth
that's innocent of ill,
He needs not care,
Apollo's Armour bee
Beares on his brest
from pen-shot keepes him free

Thinke what his
owne,

B. W.



TO
HIS LEARNED FRIEND,

ALEX: HART
Esquire.

*W*Ho ere thou art, kind
Reader, view'st this booke,
A wonder rare
drop't from a youths first quill.
*W*hence graveſt wits
for patterns faire may looke,
And with's inventions
quaint whole volums fill.

What's

What's ripper age
is likelic to bring forth,
Let them be Iudges
who Parnassus hant:
Sure such will cherish
carely budding worth,
And praises are
ne're let his vertues want;


The Admirer of
your vertues

W.M.

THE



THE
HISTORY
OF
ALEXTO AND
ANGELICA, OR
Loves Meta-
pher.

N *Grece* there dwelt
many Noble men, a-
mongst the which
therewas one named
Alexto, a Lord of great accoune
and eminencie, who was reve-
renced and honoured of all
B strangers

The History of ALEXTO

strangers aswell as of his domestike people, and those which did inhabite about him, not for the largenesse of his Patrimony, or the greatnesse of his possessions (though they were such as his neighbouring Peeres could not equalize) but the foundation and originall of his extolments sprung from his grave, judicious and matchlesse counsels, which so liberally he would extend on all sorts: And also for his charitable Almes and benevolences, with which hee plentifully would store, succour and cherish those, which were in adversity.

But to our intended discourse. This grave Senator had a Sonne who bearing his name, disagreed not from his properties, but punctually had his Fathers heroicke

and ALEXTO:

roicke inclinations, which made him as happy as meritorious, and was no lesse honoured of all men, then the limits of his deserts did reach unto : whose daily practises were to excell each man in courtesie: but as he was not too much selfe-conceited, nor too lofty minded: so were not his thoughts fixed on any base or unworthy object, for they were as magnanimous as he nobly borne, which alwayes did aspire unto the height of vertue, and no sooner sought but attained unto. For the comeliness of his pourtraiture it was unparallel'd, yet had *Venus* lived in those dayes, she would have said that her *Adonis* did exceed him far: who, in my judgment, was not worthy to beare the title of this young *Grecians* name.

The History of ALEXTO

But now as touching his feature and Physiognomy the colours of this my Rurall pencill is to fable to him and figure him in so liberall, lively, and ample sort, as the genius of the judicious Reader may conceive: And also fearing that in herauldring forth his worth, some *Demosthenes* interrupt mee as did *Aeschines* the Orator: who being sent from *Athens* to King *Philip* of *Macedon* at his returne from the Court to *Athens*, he much commended and extold the exquisite beauty of *PHILIP*, with his admirable elocution and excessive bearing of drinke. The which being related in the audience of *Demosthenes*, hee presently checkt *Aeschines*, saying, that he made a woman of *Philip* for his beauty,

and ANGELICA,

ty, a babling Sophister for his eloquence, and a sponge for his retaining of liquour.

But now this young ALEXTO, was the onely joy and comfort of his Aged Sire, who having a desire to have his Sonne experienced in Martiall Discipline, and also not ignorant for the courting of amorous Damozels, he sent him to *Athens* to bee educated in both, and also for his Comrade he sent one *Sandrico*, a mans Sonne of great worth, and no lesse valiant, then his owne Sonne, for *Sandrico's* Courage was apparently manifested, and also proved most eminent.

But in short space these two undanted spirits were landed at *Athens*, where not altogether so joyfull for their safe arrivall, as

The History of ALEXTO

for the good society of each other, to whom they linckt their fidelity in a fraternall vow, and bound their friendship with such a Gordian knot, as the Asse was fastened to the Temple of *Apollo* with.

But after they had spent some few yeares in *Athens*, the *Thracian* Emperour began to over-runne *Greece*, which stood in need of the ayd, power, and assistance of these two Champions *Alexto* and *Sandrîco*.

And speedily they were sent for home, for the succour of their aged Sires. In which warres they performed exceeding rare deeds of Chivalry, whereby they became the only blossoms and mirrours of those times: for still the honour of each day did adorne their Crests.

But

and ANGELICA,

But the acting of their exquisite feates, to the no small amazement of each spectator, in which behold how retrograde fortune proved, that these two uncontroled *Greeks*, became captivated by the arrivall and verball report, which the shrill Trumpet of fame triumphed through all the Army.

Which was of the exquisite feature of the *Roman Lady Angelica*, of whom t'was said, that if all the Goddesses were composed in an Vnion, they could not equalize her, the citation here of each particular of her unparalleliz'd worth, would appeare too tedious. Only conceive this, that the report which flying fame did demonstrate, did still sollicite the Eares of young *Alexto*: in somuch, that it was

The History of ALEXTO

deepely rooted in his heart, and the fruit which sprung from thence, was his daily squared sighes, whereby he was altogether disabled to negotiate his Martiall affaires. And thus was he enamoured of her whom his eyes were never blest with the prospect of ; yet daily did hee surfeit by the excessive quaffing of the nomination of her name, and did as much adore the same, as *Pigmalion* did the senselesse Portraiture that he carved, on which he so much doted, that he made it his bedfellow.

But all this while, we have not treated of the vexation and perplexity which *Sandrico* sustained : not that hee was intangled or captivated , by the amorous report of the terrestiall Goddesse. But his grieve and
disa.

and ANGELICA.

disability proceeded from the pensiveness, which he perceived his friend *Alexto* to be in.

And as he could not conceive the originall from whence it sprung, so would not *ALEXTO* relate unto him, and divulge the cause of his internall griete, which was apparantly descryed by his externall hew, and melancholy gestures, yet poore *Sandrico* was not so well read in that loving Philosophy as to conceive the nature of his usuall passion, for he was more fitte for the Tents of boysterous *Mars*, then the Temples of amorous Ladies.

So likewise was *ALEXTO* before he was intrapped with the snare of affection: But alas! there is no heart so soveraigne good, but Love can make

The History of ALEXTO

And so it fell out that one time above the rest, *Sandrîco* came into the Tent of his noble friend ALEXTO, and falling into a deepe discourse : at the *Catastroph*&period of each sentence, *Alexto* would still close them up with such a sigh, that it would seeme to rend and cleave in sunder the rafters of his Tent.

At which *Sandrîco* laying fast hold upon that occasion, began to importune and request him by all the permanent and unfained friendship, that so liberally he had and did shew on him, that hee would not conceale any longer that in obstinacy, which might prove his utter ruine, but reveale it unto him, whereby it might be a mitigation of his distresse, vowing to
par

and ANGELICA.

participate of the same, and also to lend him the propagation of all his future and faithfull endeavours.

Have you beheld how *Iris* struts when as her Mantel's spread? Or have you mark't when as *Sol* riseth with his radiant beames, he doth disperse the misty Foggs and unfavoury vapours, which were obscured in the concavious places of the earth? Even so the true paterne of perfect friendship, which SANDRICO spread upon ALEXTO partly disperseth the sable Clouds of that his present calamity. For when Birds sing early, it doth betoken a faire day, but when the Sun-shine garnishes it, it prognosticates a shower but after a storme comes a calme: so after ALEXTO had
turned

The History of ALEXTO

turned over the Volumes of numberlesse sighes, he unfolded his mind unto SANDRICO in these words.

O unhappy J ! Warres have their ends either houre , or death , the *Scilian* pooles by sufficient helpe, may be drawne dry, the *Talitian* tree in time did wither, the *Stoiticall* floud did drowne the usurping Tyrant.

But Love, O Love ! Thou hast no period, neither can J bring thee to a compromise delay to thee, is the unhappy Headsman, that holding mee, neither saves nor kills , but leaves me to languish in a burning frozen zone.

Sandrico being attentive, by this understood, that an amorous passion had creep'd into him,

and ANGELICA.

him, and thus began modestly
to chide him.

Oh quench these smothering
sparkes, lest suffered they grow
to a perpetuall flame, and like
the *Amazonian* Cell, scorch all
that doth approach it nigh, and
at last with Mount *Aetna* con-
sume it selfe ; But (Oh my
friend) let the Buckets of thy
undanted courage, draw forth
of the noble Well of thy under-
standing so much reason ; as to
quench this unmartiall Agony.

Let not thy brave, heroicke
mind, stoope unto so base and
ascivious a lure fit for none but
Panicall rusticks, that never
were trained in the *Trojan*
Warres, whose whips & prongs
are Speares and Lances ; Hay-
cocks, Shields, and Targets, and
blew Bonnets, Crests and Hel-
mets

The History of ALEXTO

met, I blush at thy thoughts, and could take pleasure to deride fancie: were it not in thee, but now I see the Poets did well, when as they first fained *Cupid*, that disloyall Sycophant to be blind. For had he seene thy worth, hee never durst attempt a shaft, as thus rovingly hath light upon thee, the which repulse, and send backe againe in as many pieces about his Corpes, as there be sands in the Lydian shores: for what's his bolt only headed with a voluntary desire, and feathered with a quicke consent, which is shot from a bow of Idlenesse. Then rowse up thy disordered senses, and remember the Souldiours Phrase; *Dulcior est Mors quam Amor.*

Aristotle, Socrates, Nay, hadst thou taken Lectures from *Mercury*, and studied all thy life

and ANGELICA.

time for Poems, to feed the variable incredulity of these insatiable Dames, either they would banish thee, as *Cæsar* did *Ovid*, or condemn thee to dye in the height of their displeasure.

As for beauty (their chiefest pride) it is but Times flower which as it is delicate , so it soone withers ; for it is like the Colours which *Phidias* drew, which seemed admirable, and to the view most excellent , but did vanish and impaire at every aeriall breath. You know that *VENUS* the Matron of them all was faire, the sooner to make a wanton, also *HELEN* the Mirror of our *Grecian* Land , but aske *Troy* of her qualities.

Therefore when as you have runne through the Alphabet of praising fictions, as in saying
Wor.

The History of ALEXAND

Worthiest Mistresse, my service
lyes prostrated unto your ac-
ceptance, the which if you
please to command, I shall think
of none other happinesse, but in
the accomplishment of the
same.

Or should'st thou figure thy
Mistresse, as the Poets did *Venus*
to ride in a Golden Chariot,
drawne with silver breasted
Doves, or as *Juno* with golden
pluined Peacocks: At the
last, when as they are satisfied
by drawing the day of extol-
ments, they will seeke to place
thee amongst the starres, as *Ve-
nus* did *Pythagentes*, for a Flat-
terer, a very lofty seate but low
in reward, and this is the com-
mon course now a dayes of our
Grecian, and *Roman* Damosels.
Therefore use no physicke but
the

and ANGELICA.

the consideration of these, which
forth of the seriousness of my
love to thee, I have beene en-
boldned to relate.

After *Sandrico* had made an
end of this discourse, *Alexto* be-
gan to answer him, as followeth,
My dearest *Sandrico*, had *Dio-
nisi*us but ten *Platoes* to tell
him truth, he had not erred, *A-
gamemnon* wish't but ten such
as *Nestor*, to vanquish all his
Enemies at *Phrygia*, and to set
our *Greekes* at liberty: But thou
art both a *Plato* and a *Nestor*,
unto me, thy counsels are both
true and good: But alas! my
heart is filled with such an amo-
rous passion, that it admits no
attentiveness unto thy friendly
advertisements. Yet I must con-
fesse, I have heard that a womans
love is like the river *Tedockens*,
which

The History of ALEXTO
being tasted unto some, it
proves venomous and banefull,
but unto others as their daily
nutriment: Or as the *Macedo-*
nian Image, which unto some
Champions at the triumph
there, it would cast amorous
glances, and on others disdain-
full lookes and frownes. And
also as on the *Saxtenion* Mount
there was a Castle enchanted by
the *Necromancer Bastellotus*,
wherein he caused to bee tortu-
red his faire *Polidarca*, for her
cruelty towards him, at the En-
try of which he had placed a
Brasen Bull, a fierce Dragon and
hellish furies: These were *Guar-*
dians whereby none could
vanquish nor unloose, but onely
he, which was the Mirrour of
Rome, for all perfection. *Al-*
contiodes and hee finished the
Inchant.

and ANGELICA.

Inchantment.

Then O *Sandrico*, suffer mee
to try my fortune, which perad-
venture may prove as these
have, and why may not I with
Calapassus take a turne in
Dancing with *Loves* Daughters
in the *Pierian* Greene?

Tush, tush, said *Sandrico*,
remember thy owne speeches,
wherefore did *Bastelotus* cause
Pilodorea to be tortured, but for
her cruelty towards him, and
may not thy Mistrisse prove as
marble hearted?

Also, remember how long
Lodovicus was enamoured of the
Lady *Dantrissea*; and how un-
faithfull she prooved unto him;
As also when he dyed, he desired
that his heart should be shewed
unto her, wherein she perceived
her owne similitude, as transpa-
rent

The History of ALEXTO

rent as an object is by the Sun's reflexion in a Chrystall Mirror, yet she regarded it not, but esteem'd it ridiculous : But should thy Mistresse prove so marble-hearted, I would become *Santeticus*, causing her to be enchanted in that sort, as hee did *Dantrissia*, for being the death of his friend *Lodovicus*.

First, he caused her to be placed in a boyling Caldron amongst furies, with the portraiture of his friend *Lodovicus* in her view, holding his bleeding heart in his hand, whereby shee should also gaze on her own dissembling Physiognomy, and on *Lodovicus* front was engraven in Capitall letters this motto.

*Thy base dissembling face,
did cause my death,*

Thy

and ANGELICA:

*Thy flattering Tongue,
makes this to bleed on earth;
Torments I did sustaine
in life for thee:
And now in Death
thus tortured shalt thou be.*

Secondly, her nutriment was the excrement of *Toades, Adders* and *Serpents*, which was dish't in the naturall Scull of *Lodovicus*, served her by *Satyres* which were her attendants, with strange deformed beasts.

In this sort she still remained which is too good for all such disloyall Sycophants. But my *Alexto*, if this amorous conceit doe but once creepe into thee, I doe much dread the successe, for thou, that art for beauty like the faire *Romans* Paramour, for Wisdome like *Vlysses*,
who

The History of ALEXTO
whom *Circe* could not inchant,
for Courage like a second *Hector*.

Then seeing thou art adorned
with all these graces, bequeath
not thy selfe, and it, unto so foolish
a passion, which allowes
nothing excellent, but what it
likes, for it shadoweth beggery,
in *Crates*, whom *Hipparata*
thought, and esteemed rich for
his love, but contrariwise, *Palperea*
accompted *Cræsus* a
poore fellow, because she disliked
him. Then yeeld not thy
selfe to this fancy which is altogether
in extreames, and admits
no reason, for thou art he from
whose mouth flowes melody,
more enchanting then the *Sirens*.
And in thy lips the *Muses*
make a new *Parnassus*, and thy
head containes the subtilty of
Aristotle. Re-

and ANGELICA.

Remember also thou art a Warriour, whose undanted courage, was never yet quail'd by any, neither forraigne Foe, nor home bred enemy. For the name of noble ALEXTO is sufficient to vanquish Troopes of armed men.

After *Sandrico* had used all the skill he could to perswade his friend ALEXTO from the entertaining of his new fancie *Alexto* began thus to answer him.

My deare *Sandrico*, as the wounded Deere wringeth forth teares, and as the Myrtle depressed yeeldeth gumme, so by the deepe impression, which I have conceived of faire *Angelica's* beauty, my sighs leade mee captive to picke up a mourner in the time of my owne teares: besides, my SANDRICO,
the

The History of ALEXTO

the Gods should doe nature too much wrong, if they should place an Adamant heart in a Chrystall face, therfore twit me no more with *Vesta*, for *Venus* is she who can chastise *Angelica* though she did glory in beauty, as *Narcissus*, who stooping to kisse his owne shadow in a brooke was immediately drowned therein; Besides *Lucina* is a Goddesse which must be imployed, for marriage is honourable, and to live unmatched it were a wrong to nature. The *Phoenix* when shee is nigh her end, builds her nest with all sweet spices, and odoriferous perfumes, as close unto the Sunnes reflexion as she can, whereby at her decease his Splendidious and Radiant beams should revive a young *Phoenix*
forth

and ANGELICA.

forth of the Ashes of the olde
deceased one.

But *Sandrico* should either
man or woman dye without the
propagation of Issue, their Cha-
racters and resemblances, could
not be left behind, but by a
dead substance as *Dositheus*
was, whose portraiture was car-
ved ere he died by the cunning
Artist; therefore I say Love is
Divine, and Marriage honoura-
ble, especially to those that are
the paragons of this terrestriall
Paradise.

Also when as the *Demetriall*
King esteemed of Love, as the
Barbarian King did of gold w^{ch}
he sent as presents to his Ene-
mies, *Venus* curst him out of her
Temple, wherefore he was hated
of all, and thus hatefully dyed.

And when *Rossilim* would cast

C

ne

The History of ALEXTO

no fruit but such as grew in the Gardens of *Hesperides*, neither then any Colour content his eyes but such as was stained by the *Maureticall* fish; that is, he could affect no Damosell but *shee*, which was accounted the terrestriall Goddess of the *Thracian* land, named *Dionela*; and because he was loyally affected to her, *Venus* suffered him to marry her, and when as she lackt the assistance of *Lucina*, *Diana* also came vnto her, and at the birth of *Dionella's* son the Goddesses rained Pearle, *Iupiter* gold, *Mars* trained his warlike Legions in the Aire. This was to signifie that where loyall affection is, the Gods rejoyce triumphantly, Also when as Doves are matcht young they never sever but by death, so Vines grafted being

and ANGELICA.

ing sprigs they seldome part, but they decay.

Sandrico perceiving that *Alexto* would still Crosse him, he thus begun againe; I perceive that thy head is not barren of Sophistry to prove this thy Argument of loving Philosophie: but suppose (my friend) that thy Autumne showers come too late, and cause not thy Crop to prove.

Besides, a woman will say, she hath but one heart, as the Heavens have but one Sunne, but none can finde how many tricks and false imaginations are observed and shrowded in that one heart of theirs. Then looke before you leape, and walke not where no footing can be found, seek not to clime *Olimpus* before you consider the altitude thereof

The History of ALEXTO

neither barke with the *Wolves*
of *Cirea* against *Endimion*.

Settle not too much affection
before you know how to be re-
quited, but I perceive that is true
which one relates of a certaine
person which was so ravished in
his amorous and fond Contem-
plations, that he had the Image
of his Mistres so imprinted in
his thoughts that he seemed al-
waies to converse with her, and
performe with her all those ac-
tions which lovers vse to com-
mit in imbracing of their loves,
so you *Alexto* grow almost de-
sperate for her, whom you have
not seene : *Alexto* perceiving
Sandrico spoke vnto the pur-
pose, he speedily thus answered
him. Prethee *Sandrico* honour
me so much as to beare me com-
pany vnto *Rome* ; where I will
cry

and ANGELICA.

try my fortune with *Angelica*, and if she prove not so amorous as I am loyall, I will more exclaime of her then *Doronus* did of our *Grecian* Army, to which request *Sandrico* consented, perceiving there was no repulsion but. *Alexto* would try his fortune with the *Roman* Lady *Angelica* hee gave his consent to travaile with *Alexto*. In which Journey *Alexto* began thus to passe away the time.

Worthiest *Sandrico*, beauties arrowes are so sharpe, and the darts that flye from womens eyes so piercing that the choisest Armour cannot repulse either of them, no not the Corset which *Vulcan* made for the *Didonian* Champion, for it pierceth deeper within the tender brest of an Amorous Lover then Canon

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Shot in plancke, for shot, either it passeth through or stickes, but when Love makes battery, if it enters not the defendant it teares the plaintiffe in a thousand peeces. It's also like the *Amazonian* Armour which being shot at the King of *Phrygia* it was repulst in such sort by Magicke Art, that it brake about the Eares of *Stonatus*, who shot it, that it killd him and five hundred of his resolute Warriors; Or, it hath resemblance vnto the fire-balls and Thunder-bolts which Love sent at *Mars*, the one lighting on his Helmet, and the other glancing on his Shield, were returned with such fury, that the bolts strooke *Xantusissius* (loves kinsman) dead, and the balls had well

and ANGELICA.

well nigh fired Ioue himselfe
out of his throane. So nothing
could extinguish the wild-fire
which well nigh burnt the Ca-
stle of *Silorus*, but the Milke
and Juice of the *Stabolian*
Tree.

So neither will nor can a-
ny thing allwage the fervent
anguish of a Loyall Lover,
but the true acceptance of the
beloved ; For what spoke
APOLLO, hee whose skill in
compounds and simples excee-
ded all mens (for *Galen* and *Hip-
pocrates*, were not worthy to
carry his Drugs, when as an
Amorous passion crept into him)
hee said, *Hei mihi quod nullis
amor est medicabilis herbis* ;
Besides, Love, that Divine
passion, if it bee over rash
dealt with, it burnes dim, and
dyes

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dyes like the Forge of *Dedalus*. But if it be moderately treated on, it will quickly flame with consent like *Arnalian* sparkles which smothering lay, but being leisurely blowne were soone fired.

But my *Sandrice* if my faire *Angelica* would looke vpon me as the affectionated mother on her smiling Infant, or with such an amiable countenance as *Doranelia* did on *Stolatus* her constant lover, who rushed into the battaile at *Phrygia*, resolutely resolving there to dye, or to set at liberty his faire Mistres, who after a tedious conflict with expence of blood and the close pursuing of his enemies, was almost brought unto the period of life, but casting his decaying eyes about, speedily received
such

and ANGELICA:

such strength and fresh Courage
from the texture of his beautionous
Love which did so replenish his
empty veines, that in short time
he subdued his haughty Foes,
and brought them to submissi-
on; even to an amorous glance
from *Angelica*, would revive
my drooping heart, which is in a
fierce conflict for her sake, and
is almost vanquish't by death,
his deadly enemy.

But *O Sandrico*, doe but con-
sider what Love is; for as there
is no cut to vnkindnesse; so
there is no haughty spirit; but
that the quintessence of Love,
can chastise with Celerity.

For great *Alexander* stood
affrighted at the *Amazonian*
beauties, *Heetor* in the midst
of his battaile against *Alezanto*
when as hee saw the Empresse

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Clarie hee instantly was amazed, and sustained the Agony of a *Tartian* Ague, letting his Lance drop from his Martiall hand, suffering himselfe to bee disarmed, vnhelm'd, and Captivated by his Foes.

I feare, quoth *Sandrico*, that this fiction of prailing Love will not last long, for the Nightingale hath but one *May* in twelve moneths, and whereas thou hast surfered by quaffing the poysoned Cup of bitter Love, thou shalt finde the reward in the bottome thereof, to bee but the dreggs of thy counterfeiting Mistresses hate; yeeld not too much to the impotency thereof, for you know not with how much gall and bitter,

and ANGELICA.

bitternesse the hony of Love
is tempered with. *Est melle
& felle fecundissimus*: Be-
sides, a woman hath as many
minds as the Alphabet hath
letters, for the distinction of
their fancies are like the diffe-
rence of their faces, for *A-*
ristes said, that his *Alderia*
had two kinds of faces, the
one dissembling to please him,
the other lasciviously to enter-
taine a friend; also they are
meerely compos'd and made of
vanity which makes them prove
so light.

For *Phylis* waighing his
Mistresse in the ballance of
equity; found the longer hee
kept her the lighter she was,
and as the Marble drops
teares against every storme,
so a woman will faine wee-
ping,

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weeping vpon every slight and light occasion; but that is, because they would be thought of as tender nature and constitution as their skins be extold for whitenesse.

All this while *Alexto* was very attentive, and was almost perswaded in the same forme to raile agsinst his Mistresse ere he was arrived at *Rome* to try her, but by this time you must conceive they are somewhat nigh, and to make short, *Alexto* thus began to answer him. I suppose (said he) that you *Sandrico* was brought forth *Minerva*-like and not by a woman; for if a woman had bin thy mother, thou couldst not thus fervently have railed against their sex. Tush said *Sandrico*, *Avicenna* said. *Hominem posse produci*

nam

and ANGELICA

naturaliter ex terra, if you will
not beleeye a woman was my
Mother, imagine mee to bee
brought forth of the Earth; Be-
sides, I am no Scholler vnto
King *Lewis* the sixt, as in lear-
ning that sentence which hee
taught his Sonne; saying, he
needs no more Latin but this:
Qui nesci. dissimulare nescit
vivere; and though truth gets
foes, and flattery friendship, yet
I will not sooth thee vp in that
which I know is banefull, also
I point at no one particular
Dame, neither include all in ge-
nerall, but I speake of the disloy-
all and inconstant ones: there-
fore no vertuous dame will be
outragious but onely in reading
what I have said, and viewing
the picture which is here drawn
find it to beare resemblance un-

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to themselves, such may dart ve-
nome at me that are stung by
the worne of Conscience.

But let me say what I will,
thou provest regardlesse thereof,
and with *Rocardus* King of
Phrisland being by *Wolfranius*
perswaded to be baptized, having
one foote in the Font, the other
out, ask't *Wolfranius* where
went the most part of his pre-
decessors that were not baptized,
to Hell, said *Wolfranius*; instant-
ly *Rocardus* drew his foot forth
of the font, saying. *Rectius est*
plures quam pauciores sequi.
Extremities and dangers which
I relate vnto thee of Love, and
what wrong men have sustained
yet thou art the more enamou-
red thereof; by that time *San-
drico* had made an end of his dis-
course they were arrived at *Rome*
at a Port named, *Porta Venetia*;
the

and ANGELICA .

the which Port was adjoyning
to the Palace of the beauteous La-
dy *Angelica*: In which they ha-
ving arrived, *Sandrico* for the
better satisfaction of his friend
and himselfe, begun to enquire
and demand of the Inhabitants
what they could informe him
concerning the heroicall incli-
nation of this *Roman* Goddesse,
and whether that her feature
was transparent vnto that which
the shrill Trumpet of Fame had
blazed in such an unparallelized
sort, whose worth by all relations
they found rather to be under-
valued then exceeded, at which
Alexto's itching eares were still
seduced to soft attentioⁿ, w^{ch} rapt
him in such an extasie of pleasure
that he could remaine silent no
longer, but pulling *Sandrico* by
the Arme, burst forth into this
paradoxicall speech; o my *San-*
drice, he

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he that by the change of Fortune mounteth higher then he should, must arme himselfe with patience to descend lower then he would, as they are not happy which are poore and deformed, so are they not fortunate that are over happily endewed with the ornaments of Nature, and largenesse of temporall possessions and patrimonies. *Sandrico* seeing him so passionate could no longer refraine, but interrupts him in his intended discourse.

My deare ALEXTO over the greatest beauties hangs the greatest ruine, I could wish thee to be wise, for the study of wisdom is the readiest ruine of griefe and vexations, the counsell of friends doth assuage and mitigate present perturbations, and

and ANGELICA.

and also prevents the future ignominy of perilous dangers; but I confesse counsell in trouble giues small comfort when helpe is past cure; besides, where fortunes beames shine not propitious, diligence doth little availe nor doth it mitigate instant calamities, but me thinks the cause being your owne, doe but remove that and of necessity the effect must follow, then *Medici cura teipsum, tu bene cognosce morbis artemq. medendi*, then seeke a speedy remedy lest thy contagious wounds fester thy whole body; but alas, of all creatures Man is the most apt to fall, because being stroken with love, he vndertakes the greatest actions; for as I have told thee, doe but consider what this fancy is, a Map of misery, a world of
torments

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torments seducing man into a labyrinth of irrevocable tortures ; but *Alexto* interrupting his friend *Sandrico*, made reply. When the heart is environed with oppression then the eares are shut up against all good counsell: for perplexed hearts live with teares in their eyes ; yet oft dye with mirth in their lookes ; security banisheth dolours, but feare hinders gladnesse; for griefe is a friend to solitarinelle, foe to sobriety and heire to desperation. But, O *Sandrico*, what doth it availe if the mind be generous, the body Warlike, the Joynts pliable, and active, all the dispositions inclined to heroicall and magnanimous actions; if he that taketh Armes be vnfortunate ; But indeed, assiduall prosperity is more hurtfull and obnoxious

and ANGELICA.

noxious then adversity, in that the one may be more easily born then the other forgotten.

Curius reports, that *Darius* in his flight drank puddle water polluted with the dead Carcasses, he at the drinking thereof reported, that he in all his precedent Jollity never drunke liquid substance, that was more pleasant, and delightfull vnto his Palate: The reason was, because when he was at the height of fortune, he vsed to drinke before he was a thirst. So also *Artaxerxes* who in a pitch battaile was forc't to surrender the honor of the day to his Enemies, whereby he betooke himselfe to flight, in wch he being destitute of corporall sustenance & nutriment, could purchase nought to sustaine nature but dry figs and browne

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browne bread, at the receipt thereof he made a long narration : In which he vowed that such pleasant food did his lips never touch till that instant : then my *Sandrico*, those be but false joyes which are not intermixt with teares, perils and disturbances, for necessity and tribulation are the first steps to honour, thereby a man comes to know himselfe ; therefore let vs derelinguish this discourse, and consult how wee may become spectators of that superexcellenc creature.

Sandrico perceiving that it was to no purpose any longer to discourse with him, vntill he had glutted his longing eyes with the resplendant rariety of *Angelica's* peerlesse feature : wherefore he counselled *Alexto* for to walke

- and ANGELICA.

walke into the Pallace to behold
the Lady of his affections, vnto
this proposition ALEXTO con-
sented, so both together went
there, where no sooner entred but
they found this beautionous crea-
ture sitting in State adorned
with vnparallellized habili-
ments, the splendor of which
being accompanied with a Saint-
like feature gave such a glorious
lustre, as that it seemes vnto
Alexto that some Comet had
beene beneath the Roofe, the
superexcellent Lady was accom-
panied with diuers heroicke
Peeres and Nobility, which re-
sorted thither because of the
Justs and Turneyes, which were
to be performed at a speedy so-
lemnization. But as I said, *Alex-
to's* senses being Captivated at
the suddain vnequalized object,
he

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he being in this traunce begun somewhat to rave, breaking forth into extreame passion, crying with a loud voyce (in yonder throne is fixt *Ariadnes* glittering Starre, for tis no terrestriall Dame, no mortall wight, but an immortall creature, and supream Goddesse) but ere he could proceed any further *Sandrico* clapt vnto him and pacified his outrages, advising him to lay hold on that occasion, and to prostrate himselfe vnto the Ladies acceptance; the which he willingly imbrac'd, and approaching vnto the Lady *Angelica*, doing her much homage and reverence, as he supposed befitted so high a person, framed his speeche vnto her in this ensuing forme.

Renowned Paragon, you
whose

and ANGELICA.

whose illustrious feature needs
no silver sockets to adorne and
beautifie the Golden pillars of
your unvalued worth; then why
should I with Metaphoricall
phraise adorne the feature of
your Authentick selfe. Which
nature cannot paralell? He there-
fore leave the propagation of
such praising fictions vnto the
trifling Tymers of our age, whose
Courtship doth in flattery con-
sist; For should I herauld your
Divine presence in such obscure
sentence to bee illuminated by
the lustre of your all-concei-
ving Genius, it would not
onely make my imbecillity the
apparenter but conduct mee
to a labyrinth of fond con-
templations; for as an Eye in
beholding of the Suns reflection
cwinckleth with the lids: so the
rayes

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rayes which shines from the Ebon arches of your browes, hath not onely caused mine eyes to be beauty blasted, but leades me Captive vnto your royall person, where like the *Salamander* I request my assiduall aboad. ALEXTO still running on in this sort of *Rhetorick* the audience of w^{ch} did not onely drive the noble spectatours to a *non-plus*, but each one seemed to be an Orator and to Simpathize his comely gestures and Court-like behaviours: and as for *Sandrico*, he through the extasie of Joy that he received therat; supposed himselfe to be elevated into the Orientall region *Palpasus*.

But as for *Angelica* in her faire face, a comely blush with an ashy pale did strive for superiority

and ALEXTO:

riority. But have you beheld
when as the silver fingred mor-
ning doth appeare, shaking her
plumes from whence pearly
drops doe fall ? Or have you
seene the blushing of the *East*,
when glittering *Phæbus* doth
begin his courte, who lifting
up his *Global* front, from *Cin-
thiaes* glittering palme doth
wash his face in *Thætis* chry-
stall lap. Even so this Go^d did
descend her Throne, taking
ALEXTO by his Warlike
palme, bespake after this man-
ner. Heroicke Knight, for your
gesture speakes your owne, had
but your Oratory the Art of
perswasion aswell as of capti-
vating, I by a thought of fond
conceit, should imagine my
selfe, that which your fiction
hath strove to figure mee,
D through

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through the which I with *Pan-
linia* should adore the shadow of
my owne feature, if J were as
you would make me, your Rhe-
torick had abus'd my meaning;
then worthy Sir, seeke not to
praise beauty, when desert can-
not equall the limit of rea-
son.

But since Fortune hath con-
ducted you unto our Palace, I
shall request your stay untill our
Triumphs be ended, and that
you depart not without the ac-
knowledgement of your further
service, and also with my liber-
ty.

ALEXTO hearing this com-
fortable speech, thus replied, fai-
rest of creatures; he were un-
worthy to clime the height of
prosperity, that should volunta-
rily

and *Alexto*:

rily fall into desperation, and let me be anatomized to lesse then nothing, if J deceive your good opinion.

With these and such like discourses they spent the time untill Supper was ready to be served, at which she caused *Alexto* to be placed as her opposite, whereby amorous glances past on both sides: and as for *Sandrico* he was as joyfull thereof, as if he were a sharer in his friends present happinesse: but while Supper time lasted, there began a demand amongst the Nobility, w^{ch} should first enter the lists in the morning, but being they could not decide this controversie between themselves it was proffered to the Lady *Angelica* to define the same,

D 2 she

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shee having the disposing did command ALEXTO the first entrance : he no little glad thereof seem'd loath, yee willing to accept so great a favour, but he soon perceived a murmuring amongst the nobility, and not without just cause, that a stranger and Forraigner should dispossesse them of their right, and honour which did appertaine unto them, by reason thereof he requested of the Lady to be excused, and to surrender that favour which she had imployed upon him unto some nobler person, whose deserts might exceed his.

The Lady entring into consideration with her selfe, did place it, though unwillingly, of the Lord of *Montulus*, unto the which all the rest willingly did agree,

and ANGELICA.

agree, and as for the next places they did accord amongst themselves : by that time they had brought this unto a compromise Supper was ended, where after some pastimes, Bed time did approach, where each one was conducted, but *Alexto* and *Sandrico* were most sumptuously lodged next unto the Ladies Chamber, to which they were some part of the way conducted by her owne person, then leave being taken, and sweet rest bequeathed on both sides, the Lady departed, and they entred their Chamber, the which they found so garnisht with unestimable Jems, and adorned with such gorgeous hangings, that it seemed rather to entertaine some Monarch then their persons : but the

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doore being closed and none resident but themselves, ALEXTO began to burst forth as thus.

O fortunate starre that thus propitiously hath smiled on me, and adorned me with the beams of unestimable favour, in suffering this Correspondent amity betwixt Lady *Angelica* and my selfe !

Shee now have I beheld which is the onely Phoenix of this Terrestriall Paradice, and sole Mirrour for natures ornaments, *Sandrico* was stricken dumme, and was loath to answer in some space, being in an outrage with himselfe for his precedent abusing the Feminine sexe before he had knowue any
just

and ANGELICA,

just cause thereof, and here, judicious Ladies, humbly craves your forgiveness, and so doe I being much perplexed with my selfe, that my penne should be enforc't to cite his outrageous blasphemies.

And thus he turnes unto *Alexto* in *Angelicaes* presence, thou diddest seeme to exceed *Cicero* the most eloquent of all Oratours, canst thou now in as ample sort figure her comeliness? *ALEXTO* replide, that nothing was so easie, or performed with such facility; and thus he began.

*Now doe I love
that never lov'd before,
And for requitall
largely will implore;*

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*Ingag'd I am,
but to so faire a Dame
Since the Creation
Nature could not frame:
First, in her growth
Shee's like the Cedar tall,
Slender as Ewe,
or flourishing Laurall:
Her blush to Phœbus
may bee equaliz'd;
This is the Dame
that hath my heart surpriz'd:
Her front is like
unto the new falne Snow,
Not made for frownes,
and wrinckles scorns to shew,
Her eyes exceed
rich Cæsars Westerne Iem's,
Shining like Pearles
on the Angelica's Stem's,
For from those eyes
shines such resplendent grace,*

As

and ANGELICA.

*As if some Sovereigne
had beene in place.
Her lips are like
faire Rubies, and within
Her teeth, they seem'd
as if they Pearles had beene :
Her necke in view
like polisht Ivory,
She seemes like Venus,
or a Starre in Skie ;
There Ebbs, and flowes
forth from her Silver brests
Sacred perfumes,
as't were the Phœnix neasts
This Diademe is not
worth lesse but more
Then Cæsar found beneath
the Westerne shore.*

Now my *Sandrico* how likest
thou this description? Is it not
punctually? It is most exquisite

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answered *Sandrico*; and after these and such like speeches sleepe did begin to fasten on them both, whereby they resigned the rest of their discourse untill the morning that they did awake, unto which rest wee leaue them being loth to disturbe them any further, and returne unto the Lady *Angelica*, who being in her bed could take no rest, but still her Genins conceived an apparition, which seemed to be the pourtraiture of *Alextos* countenance, thus was she still perplexed, being greedy to be satisfied of his Parentage, then did she conceive him to be noble, by reason of the rare perfections that shee had conceived in him: these things being considered by her

and ANGELICA.

her, she resolved to conceite nothing of him, untill she had viewed his feates of Armes, which were to be performed on the Morne, and with this resolution she betooke her selfe to slumber, but all in vaine, because she could not shake off her new conceived fansie : but being she is desirous of rest, wee will leave her to enjoy it, wishing her her hearts content, and all other Ladies that are in her case, and because silence posselt them all for this present we will request your patience to the morning.

Which being come, the Lady ANGELICA was the first that was awake, for she was most perplext in mind; *Alexto* and *Sandrico* were still

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Still secure in a sweete slumber, for ALEXTO had received so much pleasure over night at those unestimable favours, with the which the Lady did adorne him, that he had turned all his precedent despaire into hope of a good successe. But by this time ANGELICA had beautified her Corpes with her sumptuous and gorgious Vestments, accompanied with her amiable lookes, she went forth of her Chamber and descending into the Hall, where the Nobility did attend and expect her approach, in which she was no sooner entred, but salutations being given on both sides, she ascended her chaire of State, where we leave her in discourse with the Nobility, and returne unto *Alexto*, who by this time had a vision, the which gave him

and ANGELICA.

to understand, that they all were
in readinesse to enter the lists,
onely expecting his comming.
At the departure of this Vision
he leaps out of his bed awaking
his friend *Sand.* telling him that
they had over-slipt their time. By
the w^{ch} you must conceive they
could have no great discourse,
but the time they had for $\frac{1}{2}$ clo-
thing of them, in which *Sandri-*
co thus began; Noble *Alexto*, you
last night undertooke to enter
into the lists, as one of the kn^{ts}
of *Angelica*, in which my pray-
ers shall be that you may return
victorious, gaining the honor of
the day & that triumphant glory
may adorne thy Crest, for by the
atchieving of this heroick action
in the sight of the vertuous Lady,
it will either procure thee thy
hearts content, or make thee
Loves vassalle for ever, if once

con-

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condemned to dye in the hate of her displeasure, and at thy return if prosperous, we will conclude in what sort to reveale the nature of thy apparant passion unto her soft attention.

By this time they both were ready, and comming down into the Hall, the time was at hand of their departure into the Lists, each one (doing his duty unto the Lady) tooke their places after the Lord *Mon.* who over night was assign'd the first that should enter. So the Lady with the rest of her attendants of exquisite beauty descending from their seats, and being ready to take places, *Angelica* requested *Alexto* to conduct her, the which he was not unwilling to imbrace, in the meane time *Sandrîco* went to prepare his Horse and
Man.

and ANGELICA.

Martiall accoutrements, which were prepared for that exploit, ALEXTO having placed the Lady for her prospect, and doing her reverence, taking his leave, she tooke a Scarfe, that was most sumptuous to behold, imbrodered with Pearle and Gold, the which she caused to be tyed about his Arme, wishing his happy successe and assiduell prosperity; for she seemed much enamoured of him, but cautious lest he should conceive any thing thereof.

But how much joy *Alexto* conceived of this unestimable favour, I want the power of expression, therefore resignethat to the learned judgements, to conceive of. But in this extasie *Alext* came unto his friend *Sand*. relating to him in brieffe
whas

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what had happened betweene the pierlesse Lady and himselfe, at the audience whereof *Sandrico* conceived no small content : but because ALEXTO would not be accompted prolixious, he mounted his fiery Steed, being accompanied with his friend, and by that time the rest were placed, and after reverence done unto the Lady, he entered the lists, causing his horse to corvet in that ample sort that he astonisht each spectatour.

And you must conceive if the Lady was enamoured of him before, how much more was she now surpris'd by his matchlesse actions. But the Trumpets warning unto the first encounter Lord *Montulus* and *Sasetus* a *Persian* Knight met in such a full Carreere, that
Sa-

and ANGELICA.

Sasetus strooke *Montulus* out of his Saddle upon the Crupper of his horse , But *Montulus* loath to passe by without claiming quittance with him, strooke so outragiously on the breast of *Sasetus*, that his Lance shattered in pieces, and nimbly clapping into the Saddle again, meeting so furiously together, dismounted *Sasetus* tumbling him and his horse unto the Earth, so *Montulus* passed by not being further indamag'd, but *Sasetus* seeing himselfe foyled, especially in the presence of the Lady *Angelica* , unto whose acceptance his assiduall devotions were bent, imagining that it would have beene his perpetuall disgrace courageously drew forth his owne Sword, being on his feet, sheathed it again
in

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in his owne bowels, uttering these words, Thus nobly will I dye, rather then live dishonourably. This unexpected stratageme proved an astonishment unto each Spectator, but especially miraculous unto the Ladies: but after some pacification, and the cause of this outrage being fully related, it was very well approved of both by the Ladies and Nobility, whereby the Justs did still proceed which otherwise had dissolved. But had not *Montulus* beene animated and recomforted by *Alexto* & others, he had surely endangered himselfe for very anguish and griefe that so noble a Spirit should fall by his feeble Arme.

But having recollected himselfe, he was ready to encounter with the next that made against him.

ALEXTO

and ANGELICA.

ALEXTO as yet was loath to encounter with *Montulus* untill he had overthrowne most part of those Knights there present, imagining thereby that *Montulus* should be exceedingly extold of each spectator, and that the Ladies would affirme that he was the choisest of all *Europe*, for Kingly Knight-hood, and when as *Montulus* should be adorned with these favours, he would instantly entertaine to just with him, being fully assured that having received one amorous glance of favour from his Mistrisse eye, he should be able to dismount and captivate *Montulus*, and so regain all honour unto himselfe.

But as he was hāmering, and contemplating of this matter, his friend *Sandi*. perceiving no
Knight

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Knight prepared for the next encounter, doing reverence unto the Ladies speeded towards *Montulus*, and encountered with him so furiously, that he broke his Lance upon the Helmet of *Montulus* in such outrageous sort, that fire flew forth of his Beaver, at which *Montulus* being much amazed, supposed that *Love* had sent a Thunderbolt upon his Crest, that did so startle him. But meeting both againe, *Montulus* being in the height of his fury, and holding himselfe perpetually dishonoured, gave *Sandrico* such a recombendibus upon his brest, that beate him of one side of his horse, but he speedily recovered himselfe, ALEXTO meeting of him imbraced him in his armes vowed to be revenged.

But

and ANGELICA.

But by this time *Montulus* had recovered himselfe, & was fitted for the next encounter, the which was entertained by *Alexto*, who doing reverence unto the Ladies, making his pampered Courser flye, as if he scorned to be control'd, and meeting with *Montulus* in a full Careere bore him unto the earth with his Saddle betwixt his leggs, causing his horse to tumble on the other side, but *Montulus* broke his Lance upon the brest of *Alexto* who passed on his course still so upright, as if that none had encountered with him, the which caused such a generall applause, as if he had bin some demy god.

But because *Alexto* should not want long of his prosperous successe, some of these Kts. which were there present, & much enraged

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enraged at his actions set forth together against *Alexto* being 8 in number, all which he received very nobly, but to their small comforts. for the first two he run through with his lance, tumbling them from their horses to measure their length on the ground, the third being with him ere he could unsheath his furious Sword, he lifted up his Martiall fist, and stroke such a ponderous blow upon his Crest, that he laid him breathlesse upon the earth, making his brains flye about his horse heeles.

Then drawing his bloody weapon, with which ere any rescue was made, he had bereaved three of the other five of life, and left the other two sore wounded the which spectacle caused no little admiration to y^e beholders.

But

and ANGELICA.

But the Ladies being sore affrighted, forsook their seats, and *Angelica* being accompanied with her train entred the lists as *Juno* among the Gods, to nip this early quarrell in the bud, as also fearing further outrage. But *Alexo* no sooner perceiving her but leapt from his horse, & falling on his knees presenting unto her acceptance his weapon, and uttered these speeches.

Judicious Lady, I have here committed a hainous fact, unbeseeming your presence, and indeed beyond the limits of expression, that speedily requires a just punishment, except your partiall censure quit my imbecillity in the perpetrating therof, for like a malefactor, I expect a commiserating Sentence from your blessed lips.

Ange.

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Angelica seemed to sympathize this his passion, & to participate of his griefe, and taking him by the hand raised him from the ground, and refusing his Sword, said unto him, most valiant Knight, your actions merit fame, deserving to be recorded in *Hectors* Register for a perpetuall memory, which may survive after Ages: I grieve to behold the outrage and uncivill affront that you have sustained in my presence, but every of them have sustained their just deserts from your Martiall hands for their presumptuous fact, with these and such like words she freed *Alexto*, requesting that the Corpses of the deceased Knights should be honourably interred, but especially *Heserus* to be entomb'd in
her

and ANGELICA.

her owne Chappell with a sumptuous monument over him, the charge of which being committed to certaine nobles there exant, she with ALEXTO and the rest departed into the Pallace where she entertained them very royally with Musicke and pastimes for the space of three or foure dayes. But ALEXTO was not content therewith, but still did watch opportunity for a private discourse, but still his intent was frustrate, the Lady *Angelica*, on the other side was as much perplexed for the same opportunity.

But still *Alexto's* heart did consume, yet was he fixt and constant in the determination, which is the *Nepenthe* which who so drinketh of, forgetteth all care and griefe, for *Agrippa*
E reports

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reports that nothing in y^e world
sooner remedieth sorrowes then
constancy. Thus ALEXTO con-
tinues though much perplexed,
who was counsell'd by *Sandrico*
to write a Letter vnto *Angelica*,
he promising to be the bearer
thereof himself, to which *Alexto*
condiscended: for *Sandrico* thus
animated ALEXTO; Thou know-
est, said he, that Ladies delight
in praising fictions, as hearing
their beauties extold though vn-
deserved; and againe Poetry, is a
second nature to make things
seeme more exquisite then they
were first framed by nature; for
as the Seale leaveth the impres-
sion of his forme in wax; so the
learned Poet engraveth his
passion so lively in womens
hearts, that the hearer also is
almost transformed into the
Author

and ANGELICA.

Author. But should I practise in
poesie vnto her, quoth ALEXTO,
I dread of an ill successe.

Tush, said *Sandrico*, faint-
hearted Lawyers are not admit-
ted to put in plea at the barre
of Love. A cowardly lover with-
out hope shall never gaine faire
love with good fortune, besides
sadnesse is the punishment of
the heart, but hope the Medicine
of distresse ; for, it is a pleasant
passion of the mind which doth
not onely promise us those
things which we most desire, but
those things also which we ut-
terly despaire of.

But for all Poetry, quoth A-
LEXTO, give me Oratory, for
it is the spurre to Armes: for the
eloquent Oration of *Isocrates*
was the first Trumpet that
gave *Philip* an Alarm to the

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Asian warres, which *Alexander* his Sonne without intermission ended.

But I must confesse unprofitable eloquence is like *Cypres*-trees which are comely in altitude but bare no fruit, and babling Orators are the theeves of time compared to empty vessels, which give a greater sound then those which are full, but a dry thirsty eare must be therewith watered. Eloquence grounded vpon reason is able to content and satisfie the hearing.

In this discourse we will leave them & returne to speake somewhat of the Lady *Angelica*, who though she was so superbiuous, yett like a Faulcon she could stoope to a goodly Lure, for she much admired their prolixity from her, which drew her to
con.

and ANGELICA.

contemplate with her selfe what
Iesture she might have to sur-
prise ALEXTO, who was her
vowed vassaile, though vnbe-
knowne vnto her. But at last
she calling vnto mind his speech
vnto her at his first approach,
which did somewhat mitigate
her passion, Imagining thereby
that he was enamoured of her,
and also hoping that he would
make the first assault, of which
she was desirous, though me-
desty was her hinderance. In
these contemplations we leave
her and returne to Alexto, who
had pend poetickall Verses for
his Lady and Mistresse delivering
them vnto Sandrico for to pre-
sent vnto her, and these are they

*Worthiest of all
could I thee equilize,*

The History of ALEXANDER

To any shee
that might thee paralyze
In rusticke sort
then should my rurall quill
Herauld thy fame,
resounding forth it still.
Yet fairest Dame
I deeme youle not disdain
To write these rough howne lines
whose meaning's plaine.
Then by your favour
O Lady, I presume;
To cast my selfe
beneath your Sacred plume.
I homage must
if you a Goddess were
But now a fromme
from your blest brow I feare,
To figure you
like Venus t'were unfit,
Shee was disloyall,
beauty blasted it.

and ANGELICA.

Or say, that you
resemble Helen's face
Compar'd with which
it would but impart disgrace,
For Troy doth know
her qualities so well,
That pen's can't write,
nor tongues have power to tell:
Yet thus, Ile say,
Arabian Odours sweet,
Distill from your faire cheekes,
deare love to Greet ;
Lady know this,
by knowing which know all,
Your Servant proves
obedient to your call.

Now after Sandrico had perused
thē, he very well esteemed there-
of, promiting to deliver them,
which he performed some two
dayes after, finding a fit oppor-
tunity both for time and place

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at the receipt whereof, the Lady
knowing from whence they
came conceived an inward and
unspeakable Joy but dreading
to be perceived by *Sandrico*
throwd this extalie beneath
the vaile of discontent framing
her gesture correspondent vnto
the sterne aspect of her visage,
made this answer.

*Dares he presume
a Goddess to behold,
Or spot that brest,
that's beautifide with Gold?
Dares he the Gods
in battaile to provoke.
Or from darke Hell,
the furies to Invoke?
But what dares hee,
or dares not for to doe
That thus doth dare
send lines vnto our view.*

She

and ANGELICA

Shee willing to proceed but
fearing that her sharpe answer
would viterly repulse his for-
wardnesse, & yet loath to seeme
Captivated at first; thus went
on.

Sir, I know not how to accept
these lines, because I deeme
them to proceed from presump-
tion and arrogancy; and because
I favoured his person in the
lists, he imagins me enamoured
of him, but his hopes foole him,
it so he deemes; or have I showne
him some other extraordinary
favors that he should thus abuse
my vertues meaning? But I per-
ceive he teacheth me to be cau-
tions, and circumspect in all my
actions, confining my looks
vpon imoveable objects, lest
others with himselfe misdeeme
them.

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Sandrico perceiving her still to proceed, emboldened himselfe to interrupt her thus.

Thrice illustrious Lady, his perpetuall service is offered to your Divine person; for at your feete he casts the hope of his worlds happinesse; uniting the remainder of his life therewith: for he, and that little, all nature endowed him with, lyes sole at your disposing.

Then seeing you are the first Starre that ever seduc't him to study Astronomy, let him not perish by the reflexion of your ingratitude, seeing he is loyally affected towards you.

The Lady *Angelica* fearing to be entrapped, requested his unwelcome absence, adding that by his lines she perceived no forcing effects; besides, that she
had

and ANGELICA.

had vowed Chastity, and that a Monarch should not cause her infringe her former passed vowes to *Vasta*. But turning aside, she said, she must give her conscious tōgue & lie; for though a Monarch should not, yet *Alexto* could.

So pulling a Jem frō her lvery neck, freely presented it to *Sandrico* requesting him to pacific his friend, and so away she past & *Sandrico* returned vnto his friend *Alexto*. But *Angelica* seeing she had *Alexto* at a bay, vowed to keep him off to try his constancy and a while to triumph over him while he was in Captivity.

But by this time *Sandrico* had met with *ALEXTO* and relating vnto him what answer he received from the beaucious Lady, which caused *ALEXTO* to fall into a second desperation. But *Sandrico* shewing him her
favour

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favour recomforted him to send
a second Epistle.

My ALEXTO, said, he it is naturall for women a while to dispise that which is offered, but death to them if they be denyed of their demands. And he that looketh to have the purest Christall water must dig deepe; and he that delighteth in sweet Musicke, and Madrigals must straine Art vnto the highest: So he that seeketh to win his love, must not spare labour nor feare hazarding his life; for Birds are trained with sweet Calls, but caught with long nets, so lovers are insnared with faire lockes, but intangled with disdainfull eyes. Then let me be the bearer of another Epistle, for he that gathereth Roses must be content to prick his fingers, and he that
would

and ANGELICA

would conquer a womans affection, must not be repulst by sharpe words, and the wisest sort of them are commonly tickled with selfe love.

Come then, lay hold of my advise, for it is better to preferre the stedfast counsell of advised policy, then the rash enterprise of malapert boldnesse; for as a *Camelion* hath all Colours save white; so a flatterer hath all points save honesty. I wish thee to proceed as if the subject was my owne.

I never found thee otherwise, answered *Alexis*, but it is an easie thing for a man being in health, to give good counsell to another that is Sicke, but with such facility the Sicke man cannot follow it; but Ile write once more ere other exploits Ile try.

The

The History of ALEXTO



The Letter.

ILLUSTRIOUS Mistresse, I never desired to be so good a Scholler as to learne to love in Cupids Schoole, whereby I should attain the courtting of beauty with flattering phrases or hypocriticall Complements, whose oyl'd tongu'd Metaphors so lavish in themselves, do warble. But could the dumbe speech of silence reveale the nature of my apparent passion, or were it engraven in Capitall Letters in my front, whereby the vulgar view of jealous eyes might peruse the secrets of my Love, then were this inscription needlesse, but since not, then equall your inward perfection with your outward excellence

and ANGELICA

cellence, for your apparent beauty hath rob'd me of my heart, and either I must accule you of the theft, or be accessory to my utter ruine, and for your sake Cupid hath taught mee what restlesse passions are in Love, but fearing my laborious pen, should prove too sad an Orator. I restlesse rest, untill I fully rest.

Yours, or not his owne

ALEXTO.

This he having Sealed, enclosed a rich Jewell therein, gave it to Sandrico to present vnto the Lady, the which he most willingly imbraced and at a convenient time delivered it her, from whose hands she joyfully kist the contents ere she had perused the inscription, and well noting each particular, with a modest

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modest blush returned this answer, presenting *Sandrico* an unestimable pearle wherein was carved her portraiture; deliver this vnto thy friend whereby ingratitude may not be objected against me; I had rather have a personall appearance then this dumbe apparition.

Sandrico vnderstanding her meaning prológed not time, but with much celerity posted vnto ALEXTO, who expected the sentence of discontent, but perceiving his friend with such a smiling countenance as the affectionated fire on his studious child; demanded what newes.

Sandrico answered, he had brought him the loadstone of perfection, and so delivered to him the Jew, telling him, that he should not omit that occasion

SEX ANGELICA.

on, but diligently prosecute that proffered opportunity, which was throwne him from the Lap of fortune, which certifying him also where he should finde the Lady in her Bower.

ALEXTO not having liberty to gratifie *Sandrico's* diligence, departed with much expedition vnto the private walkes where he found the Lady alone, melodiously playing vpon a Lute, warbling there vnto an amorous Ode, but she no sooner perceiving him come, but laid aside her Instrument, and discending from her Bower tooke him by the hand, being hardly able to dissemble her passion without apparence thereof, for it is their imbecillity not to retaine their affection long without demonstration vnto the affectionated,
but

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but she thus begun to excuse herself.

Worthy Knight, I little supposed that your cares should have been auditors of my vill. vill Ode, but let us mount up yonder Tower & contemplate a while, for I received two Epistles from you, the which being examined; I conceive thereby that an amorous passion hath possesst you, the mitigation of which you affirmed to be resident within the Center of my breast, but I know not how to impose the assurance of my affection on any Knight, because Lovers oathes are like fetters made of Glasse that glister faire, but couple no constraint; besides love maketh a man that is naturally addicted unto vice to be endued unto vertue, forcing himselfe to be applied

and ANGELICA.

plyed vnto all laudable exercises, that thereby he may obtain his loves favour; as also coveting to be skilfull in elocution that thereby he may allure her, and to excell in Musicke that by his melody he may intice her, to frame his speech in a perfect phraisc, that by his learning he may perswade her. So that which is defective in nature, nurture perfecteth and the onely originall of this vertuous inclination; is Love.

Beautious Lady, answered *Alexto*, a rolling-stone containes no mosse, and a fickle headed lover wāts no cause of mourning. There are wanton lovers, Lady, I must confesse, whose lascivious eyes are like the darts of *Cephalus* that where it hits, there it deeply wounds; But my meaning
is

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is loyall, affection permanent
and both prostrated vnto your
Divine acceptance. But noble
Knight, answered the Lady,
young yeares make their ac-
compt onely, of the glittering
show of beauty, the mind of a
young man is momentany, his
affections sicke, his Love vncer-
taine, and his fancy is fired with
every new face, and as young
Willowes bend easily, so Greene
wits are intangled by every new
fangle.

But by your favour Madame,
seplyed ALEXTO, *Cupid* allow-
eth none in his Court, but yong
that can serve fresh, and wise
that can talke, faithfull to grati-
fie, and valiant to revenge their
Mistresses proffered injuries. And
as they that cannot suffer the light
of a Candle, can much worse
abide

and ANGELICA.

abide the brightnesse of the Sun:
So they that are troubled and
damnsied by each small trifle
would be much amazed to beare
the weighty matters which are
contained in Love.

For the passionate, Lover if
he saile love, is his pilot, if hee
walke, love is his companion,
if he sleepe, love his pillow:
pure love never saw the face of
feare, pure loves eyes pierce the
darkest Corners, and pure love
attaineth the greatest dangers.
Otherwise, faire Lady, had I not
presumed in this abrupt sort to
present vnto your soft attention
the true copy of my perplexed
heart, for as Mountaines that
have too much heate of the Sun
are burnt and Valleys having
scarcity thereof are barren, but
such places as continue in a
meane,

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meane, are most fruitful; Even so gracious Lady, pittie your distressed servants, who hath no happinesse, but in the beames of your favour.

Now the Lady *Angelica* waighing ALEXTO'S griefe by the perplexity of her owne heart, imbraced him in her Armes, uttering these words.

Where the knot is loose the string slippeth, and where the water is shallow there no vessell will ride, then here deare Knight, take heart and hand with as true a zeale and perfect love, as thy amorous heart can desire to be requited with.

Now was *Alexto* satisfied being confirmed thereof by severall imbracements, in w^{ch} they spent their time, vsing & toying sport & iouers cōmonly commit,
- but

• and ANGELICA.

but time being at hand of that
their present departure, whereby
they requested each other that
that might be the place of their
daily meetings, which was
defin'd to be morning and eve-
ning. And so she departed into
her chamber, and *Alexto* to find
forth *Sandrico* being big with
Joy; untill he had revealed his
proceedings vnto his friend,
who at the hearing thereof
was on a suddaine so surprized,
that he presently burst out as
thus.

Now by the greatest of my
name I am possessed with an ex-
tatie of joy to see the pernamant
affections of the loyall Lady so
well concur & Simpathize as Ri-
vals to thy best wishes, for now
could I blesse my selfe to think if
fancy should be so extravagantly
predomi-

The History of ALEXO

minant over mee: as to lead me
into a labyrinth of fond Con-
templations, that I should urge
thy goodnesse to beleeve their
sex to be implacable, hard-hear-
ted Monster that I was; faire
Angelica thou sole possessor of
Europes choicest rarities, I have
uttered blasphemy against thy
goodnesse, and the member
with which it was perpetrated
may never accent drop from
thence; nay, may it cease to
stirre within his roose, vnlesse it
be dipt in oyle of warre by *Ioues*
right hand, wherby with polish't
phraise as it were from some Mer-
curiall wit, and by your good-
nesse lycenc't then let it warble,
and with *Philomelian* notes
drown the groves sweet harmo-
ny, may it pierce the skies and
make the Gods attentive, nay
force

and ALEXTO:

force their Echoes to th' applause
of Feminine loyalty, that the
Lower world may stand af-
frighted to the rapture, and if J
cannot attaine unto this ample
manner of blazing vertue, hea-
venly *angelica* Metamorphose
me to lesse then nothing, and
may your more then Saint-like
sexes conspire to afflict me as
you please. Then replied *Alex-*
to, where's wit and policy, where
are y^e documents you would in-
doctrinate me with? I cannot
chooise but smile to thinke that
my Tutor is captivated.

Not captivated, nor in Love,
said *Sandrico*, but my rash abu-
ses unto the sexe so undeserved-
ly committed, for which I'le con-
jure up my wits, and raise my
Genius within the circle of this

F

Globall

The History of ALEXTO
Globall head of mine, to limbe
Angelica with poesie as thus.



To his Genius.

Mount up my Genius,
aptly seeke to raise
A Roman Dame
unto a Goddesse praise.
Limbe forth her feature,
and display her race,
Figure her amply
in her active grace.
Call not to ayd the
Dryades or Satyres,
High topt Nymphs, or Joves
Time-measuring Daughters:
These are too common,
and so backes'd they
To Poets, abortive brats,
therefore not may

Bee

and ANGELICA

Be here Corrivall in
this Scene of thine,
Which must be guided
by a hand divine,
Invoke the Gods, and call
the Heavens for ayd,
Vesta shall homage,
Diana be dismaide,
When imitable Art
shall here make knowne
This Magazen, whose merits
enrich her owne,
Flame blazon, and
reciprocally touch
Each lineament of nature,
and thinke much
Heavens should not echo
unto each sprill voyce,
That heraulds vertue,
and makes her thy choice.

Now by my honour, said A-
lexto, thou hast invoked thy

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Genius in more then common
Phraise.

Tush, replied *Sandrico*, this
is but a flourish, commanding my
Genius servile to my will,
while thus I herauld forth her
fame.

Unclond the Ebon arches
of thy browes
Wherein two Suns are thron'd,
which Heaven allowes :
The curious Spinstry
of thy tresses dangle
With radiant Pride,
thy Lovers tointangle,
And from the superficies
of thy face
There flow Arabian Odours
which doe grace,
The Gods which they imbrace,
as ch ice perfumes

And

and ANGELICA.

And silver pride, doe fanne
it through their roomes :
Two rowes of pointed pearle,
thy teeth resemble,
From thy blest Paps,
the nutriment of Heaven.
Because such twins
and pretty Hillocks round
With Azure veines
on Goddesse are not found ;
The straight proportion
of thy slender waste
Invites the Gods to bee
by them imbrac't,
And thy faire hands
might I presume to kisse
No more I'de aske,
'tis too too heavenly a blisse,
Cause my o're greedy lippe
I feare would leave
Some deepe impression,
or it selfe bereave.

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Of happinesse : I dare
no further runne,
My unexperient Muse
commands me shunne,
To flatter any but keepe
time, and place
For she is timorous
I should disgrace
Her modesty : if from
the waile I fall,
To treat of lower parts
I heare her call,
Plead then Angelica
thou art the cause
Makes me thus rude,
and to forget her lawes.

On my life, thy pardon is
gain'd, said *Alexto*, and thy *Ge-*
nins hath nobly seconded thy
will. Whilst they were thus dis-
coursing, and walking towards
the Palace, *Alexto* perceiving
Angelica

and ANGELICA,

Angelica comming from the
walkes, cryed out to *Sandrico*, ô
unexpected happinelle! From
yonder heavenly Bower my co-
met shootes towards me, 'tis my
Angelica, let us hastewith active
willingnelle to prevent her nim-
ble steps, lest the earth growes
too superbious and plaines her
furrowed front by her Saint-like
footing on it, propitious morn
betide my heavenly Love, their
glorious Canopies protect thee
still.

I congratulate thy Love, an-
swered *Angelica*, and no lesse
doe my best wishes returne to
thee, and thy noble associate,
and with my lips I seale my
vow on thine, but prethee
tell mee, what giddy humour
drew you here so soone, I
would have stolne on you as

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unawares to both, but your too
curious eyes prevented my in-
tent ; I kisse thy bounty, love,
and may it ever flow with such
sweet goodnesse towards me,
said ALEXTO, then said *Sandrico*
it was this pleasant morne, but
more especially to gaze upon
your place of residence, *Alexto*
being desirous to participate of
your Odorous breath, lest the
Gods should surfet by the gen-
tle winds dispersing of it, and so
bereave him of his happinesse,
ANGELICA vowed that some
poeticall fury had possesst *San-
dricoes* brest, which ALEXTO
verified, desiring her to witnesse
how well his morning Muse
had cloathed her excellency, so
soone as *Angelica* had perused
the precedent lines of *Sandricos*,
she merrily answered, that if she
were

and ANGELICA.

were not linked in affection to ALEXTO, she could become amorous of him, but Love, said she, opportunity will not smile upon us with conveniency of longer time, lest my present misse should prove the unhappy hinderance of our quotidian meetings, but here before thy friend, I vow my selfe as reall thine as thy chaste thoughts could wish me, and ere one mouthes Sunne should through the Zodiacke runne *Hymen* shall celebrate what our plighted faiths engage us to, *Me et te Sola mors separabit.* With that ALEXTO imbracing her in his armes, thus answered. *Hic est verus amor; qui nos conjungit in unum, Et ligat aternâ mutua corda fide;* and as our lawes require, for the ampler
gor.

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gordianizing of the vow, give
me an amblet of thy haire, to
tye, a true Loves knot, ANGE-
LICA answered, he that was
owner of her and hers should
not be denyed in his request :
and so soone as she had presen-
ted him a trace of her haire, she
proffered to depart ; but ALEX-
TO requested her longer stay
untill he had gratified her boun-
ty.

So tying her haire betweene
them in a true Lovers knot, she
put it on his wrist, and *Alexto*
sung unto her as followeth.

*Though that my wrist doth
weare*

An amblet of thy haire ;

Yet

and ANGELICA.

Yet my heart doth beare
Such Correspondency,
That of force,
Noremorce,
But thou still must lye

Incloseted by mee,
Thy portraiture must be
The hourly blisse I see,
So amply is it plac't,
That my eye,
May descry,
By what my heart is grac't.

A Salamanders urne,
Within whose flames I burne,
The ashes I returne
To thee a Sacrifice :
Cause my heart,
Thy nobler part
Much highly doth it praise.

Here

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Here may you see the brest
Of him that cannot rest
That is with Love possess'd
By sighs anatomiz'd
yet must bee
subject to thee
Thou hast him so surpris'd.

Commiserate my zeale,
In which I doe reveale,
(Ere it further steale)
A Love Recipocrall,
Which I owe
and bestow
At thy Command and call.

Be not Marble-hearted,
Ere I am departed
Let my boone be granted:
Repentance comes too late
at the Dore
I implore
Since 'tis the will of fate.

and ANGELICA.

If all this canuot move
Thee to grant him Love,
When as he doth remove
Thy teares cannot prevaile,
In thy prime
Use thy time
And fond passion quaille.

Were thy Love a fleeter
And a common greeter
Of affections meeter,
Then thou might'st disdaine,
Since not so,
as you know,
Ease his tortured paine.

Inconstancy to thee
As chiefe of his degree
He's vowed for to be
Be not implacable
for of none
but thee one
Is he now pregnable.

The History of ALEXTO

If badnesse by his visite
He did ere sollicite,
May he alwayes misse it ;
His chaster thoughts doth scorn
To undoe
Him, or you,
So in Hell's flames to burne.

For all that he requires,
And by his hopes desires,
For to allay his fires
Is a chaste imbracing :
For you know,
You doe owe,
Affections interlacing.

Yet had Hymen but once done,
Those rites we will not shunne,
Till then I mourne, I burne,
And am afflicted still,
But o no,
'Tis not so.
Cause I shall have my will.
Peace,

and ANGELICA.

Peace Warre, where ere I be,
The last I am sure to see:
Because I war in peace for thee,
Then Prayers still be made
For us both,
That were loth,
Vertue to have betraid.

Whē Death shall close mine eye,
Thy bracelet then shall lye
As deepe inclos'd as I,
Let Writers vent their wit
For thy sake,
Which I take,
Death parts not me and it.

After Alexto had thus ended,
it pleased Angelica's fancy very
much, she making a reiteration
of all her precedent protestati-
on: unto him, vowing what
ere she perpetrated; sprung
from

The History of ALEXTO

from that which was enacted in her brest, so with much amorous daliance as befits Lovers to disport time with, they with a very willing unwillingnesse, for that time parted, where we will leave her entring of her Palace, and ALEXTO and SANDRICO to their accustomed Chamber.

You have heard of this their severall meetings, and how lovingly they accorded together, but fortune proved her selfe envious, as to mixe his present joyes with perpetuall sorrowes, for ere the time was totally expired, the Duke of *Aragon* arrived at the Palace, who was very nobly entertained by the Lady and her attendants, but to cut off prolixity, he became her Sui-tor, and so fervently, that nothing

and ANGELICA.

thing could repulse his forward-
nesse.

The Lady being mightily
perplexed thereat , knew not
how to demeane her selfe , for
faine she would , yet loath she
was to condescend, because her
vowes were passed to *Alexto* ,
and the Worme of Conscience
turning round , did solicite her
eares with the sting of *Me-
sento* , thus betwixt feare
and hope or rather falshood
and dissembling, she remained
the most part of a day, but at
last considering with her selfe,
ALEXTO was but a Lord, the
other a Duke, who was esteemed
a potent Monarch , she con-
cluded utterly to renounce
ALEXTO , and to enter-
taine the Duke into her favour,
and

The History of ALEXTO

and studied with her selfe how to accomplish it, without the impeachment of her honour: at last she resolved not to make a perfect semblance of rejecting him at first, but by degrees requiting his amorous glances with coy and disdainfull frowns, and to repute his modest embraces lascivious claspes.

With this resolution shee went to meete the affectionate ALEXTO, who expected her presence in the Garden, musing at her long delay, but when hee perceived her comming, he arose from the banke to meet her proffering imbracement, she refusing it, answered that, that was Childish play, and fitter for Rurals, then these of their degrees, at which ALEXTO
much

and ANGELICA.

much marvelled, little conceiving her drift and policie therein , yet had he no great cause to admire, because *Plato* reports that the ferventest mind may be changed betweene Evening and Morning : besides how could truth be expected to lye in falshood ?

But *ALEXTO* rowling his decaying spirits, thus answered. Lady is your Love like your beauty, both fading like a Rose in *June* ? You said a sliding knot was soone loose , and that Lovers vowes couple no constraint, but like fetters made of glasse, that glister much but speedily breake ; your gestures make your words apparant, yet in your vowing you gave mee heart and hand.

I

The History of ALEXTO

I meane no other-wise (quoth she) unto you, if ever I marry your selfe shall be him that shall Crowne my browes with a laurrell wreath, why said *Alexto*, the time of our marriage is limited, and is almost expired.

With this discourse they spent their time, *Alexto* urging her still to remember her promise, in so much that *Angelica* flung forth of the Arbour very much discontented, *Alexto* after her requesting her stay and further conference, she neither returned, answered nor look't, but shrowding subtilty beneath the Maske of anger, went her way, leaving *Alexto* solitary to himselfe, who stayed not long but went to *Sandrico*, who was the mitigator of his distresse:

and ANGELICA.

distresse : and no sooner did he meet with him, but he thus began.

To a man in misery, life seemeth too long, but to a worldly minded man living in pleasure life seemeth too short.

Plinie reports, a detestable life removeth all merit of honourable buriall, for it is a Pilgrimage, a shadow of joy, a glasse of infirmity, and the perfect path-way to Death: for *Philip King Alexanders* Father falling upon the Sands, and seeing there the marke and print of his Body, said, how little a plot of Ground is Nature content with! And the life of man fadeth like a shadow, yet doe we cover the

The History of ALEXTO
the whole World.

Sandrico all this while remained astonish'd, little deeming his Lady was the originall of this his distemperature, but thus interrupted him?

What unexpected stratagem hath thus perplext thy mind, condenc't your understanding, exil'd your judgement, betrayed your spirits to disquiet passions, and leading your selfe captive to fond contemplation! O my *Sandrico*, answered *Alexto*, the pinace of my affection is like to sustaine Ship wracke on the waves of her inconstancy: shee begins to d'staine mee, whom formerly she loved, the World seduceth the eye with variety of objects, the Scent with sweet
con-

and ANGELICA.

confections, the taste with all delicious dainties, the touch with soft flesh, the body with precious clothings, and all is but the inventions of vanity.

Tush, said *Sandrico*, admit she doth forsake thee, as 'tis impossible, never grieve therefore, for that griefe is best digested, that brings not open shame, but now you have no such cause of mourning, then cease these brinish teares.

Tis true, said *Alexto*, *Homer* so spoke, but what answered *Seneca*, we shall sooner want teares, then cause of mourning in this life, and GREGORY said teares crave compassion, and submission deserveeth

The History of ALEXTO

serveth forgiveness : but I answer thee as *Solon*, who, burying his Sonne, wept bitterly, being requested to the contrary, cause his teares were in vaine, for that cause I weepe the more (quoth he) because I cannot prevaile by weeping. Come, come, said *Sandrico*, to weepe for toyish love thou dost impare thy worth ; cease then this, which is the very common Embleme of dissimulation.

For its common in the eye of a strumpet & like heat-drops in a bright Sun-shine , and as much to be pittied as the weeping of a Crocodile, and peradventure thy Mrs dropt angry words to try thy constancy, and might act this with the counterfeite Tragedians of
Smyrna

and ANGELICA.

Smyrna, who lifting up their bloody hands to the skies, and their eyes stedfastly fixed on the earth, cries *Cælum*, meaning the Heavens; Come, come, thy Lady is Loyally affectionated towards thee to my knowledge; then answered *ALEXTO*, she did disdain me that I should touch her lips and at her departure she gave me not a word, but went away in silence, I like not this *Muta Eloquentia*. *SANDRICO* then mistrusted the worst; but to hearten on his friend; thus replied, perhaps more eyes were present then your owne, and that she might feare, or she gave you some private signe by which you might vnderstand her meaning, and peradventure you did not conceive thereof; for

G

Cæsar

The History of ALEXTO

Caesar writ vnto his Captaines *per notas* by markes and notes, lest his letters should be vnderstood by his souldiers, and *Tarquinius* the proud was sent vnto by his sonne *Sextus*, to know what he should doe by the *Gabians*, he brought the messenger into a Garden and with his staffe, *Altissima papaperum capita decussit*, the messenger wondered at the strategem, but *Sextus* vnderstood his Fathers mind. So hee might give some private note and passe away silent.

Then answered ALEXTO, I like not such notes to write as *Demetrius* did on Sand, or as *Pythagoras* did on glasse, nor as *Damaratus* on wood; therefore what wilt thou advise me to do, to answer her dumbe iesture?

SAN-

and ANGELICA.

Sandrico requested him to write
some amorous lines vnto her in
courting sort, and he would pre-
sent them. ALEXTO condisc-
cended thereunto and writ as
ensuing :

Thy Corall lips
and Rosie Cheekes, my deare,
They were the flame
that fired mee so neare ;
In troth they were,
nay more, they are indeed
The glowing Coales
that first this fire did breed.
Thy eyes also
doth wound me in such sort
I feigne them not,
my sighs may well report
Worthiest of all,
that seem'st so lovely faire,
Reject me not,
nor cause me to dispaire.

The History of ALEXTO

You are the onely
motive of my paine,
Then let me not
of cruelty complaine ;
But give releefe,
for little dost thou know
How much for thee,
I fettered am in woe :
Pen's cannot write,
nor rightly tongues declare
That fervent Love,
which to thy selfe I bare.
Whereof, alas !
my yong spirit quast so deepe,
That drunke with Love
my reason falls asleepe ;
For I whom Fortune
now hath blinded so
Did ne're till now
the Art of wosing know :
Then pittie me,
for it lyes in thy will

My

and ANGELICA.

*My loathed life
either to save or kill;
Let this suffice,
for all the world may see;
The fault's not mine
'cause thou hast wounded mee.*

This being done, he delivered vnto SANDRICO, who willingly imbraced it promising to present it, and while he is a seeking of the Lady, we meeting with her first, will treat with her a while, who remains not much discontented though for a while she seemed so, for she was sorry that she had bin so rash with ALEXTO, yet glad that she had so quickly repulst his forwardnesse, and in stead of being in the armes of Alexto, she was imbraced by the Duke

The History of ALEXTO

of *Aragon*, from whose lap she had no sooner arose but she met with *Sandrico*, who presented her the Letter, the which shee received, but not so friendly as she was wont, and breaking it vp perceiving it somewhat large, tore it in peeces saying; she scorn'd to peruse such tedious Epistles, and in rage she flung away ere *Sandrico* could answer her a word, who was amazed to see such a suddaine alteration, then assuring himselfe, she had forsooke ALEXTO for ever, and very sorrowfull bearing the Dolefull tydings in his front, returned vnto him, declaring what had happened.

At which ALEXTO fell into a grievous transe, but being somewhat recovered burst into

and ANGELICA.
into this Lunatick speech.

Contorted locks
of furies I could teare,
Kick Hercules
from damnd Acheron,
And make the triple-
headed bandog roare,
Pluto confront
within his Jetty throne,
And sinke curst Charon
in his ferry boate,
Teach me Narcissus-
like who in a brooke,
To kisse himselfe,
himselfe there hath forsooke.
Teach mee with Dicus
still in blood to weepe,
And with Philistus
waking alwaies sleepe:
Let mee with Dropsie
thirsting Aëus drinke,

4

The History of ALEXTO

The poyson'd stuffe
that ran from Nero's sinke,
Or quaffe that potion
which Agasta made
When he suppos'd
Alphonso was betraide :
If neither drinke
nor quaffe, then let me sup
My fatall draught
from Alexanders Cup ;
He with Philotus
to a Dungeon hye,
Where he remaine
still in obscurity ;
And with Bassacus
never more behold
Sol's radiant beames,
transparent to the Gold.
O ! that I were
a Basiliske, that I
Might venome her,
or else unvenom'd dye :

Let

and ANGELICA

Let me worke spite on her,
as Antoes did
Conjuring her still
in her tortured Bed
Put m' on a Robe
that may consume to bone,
This flesh of mine,
intombe me in that stone
Where Petius lyes
in the Elizian Greene,
Who died for Love,
and lives there to be seene ;
It is a woman
that hath wrong'd me this,
And curst me now
when I expect a blisse.

Then SANDRICO answered,
flye not with A P O L L O after
DAPHNE ; DIANA hath more
Nymphs as faire, and yet not
so coy, use Love, yet wrastle
G 5 with

• *The History of* ALEXTO

with *Cupid* and hold him as a Boy, consider as she is faire, so she is cruell, and as she is well featured so she is perjured, the curious Herbalists measure not their Plants by their Colours but by their properties, the *Lapidaries* value their stones not by their outward hew, but by their secret vertues; for a Diamond with a Cloud is cast into the Gold-smiths dust, then let Lillyes wither on the stems, and weare violets both in heart, and hand, the one is faire but unsavory; the other blacke but sweet and vertuous, but have a care lest the impression engender some exorbitant passion in thee. I could repeate many that have beene perplexed by the heroicall passion of Love, but these one or two shall

and ANGELICA.

shall suffice to prevent the enormities that may ensue, if you proceed in these franticke fits: for there was one LOCUSTUS that had beene served in the like manner, as the Lady serves you, on which he grew franticke, and meeting a friend of his, requested him to be his second: his friend condiscending. *Locustus* carryed him to the Church of St. *Marke*, at which time the Duke of *Venice* was resident, who as soone as this Doterd saw him, he cryed out to his companion, see there is he with whom I have the quarrell, Let vs set vpon him, pointing to the Duke, and if hee had not beene resisted by the Guard, he had committed the outrage; And the distemperature

The History of ALEXIO

rature of *Ajax* first sprung from Love, of whom wee reade in our *Grecian Fables*; by this and the like discourse he had so well quailed *Alexio's* passion that he fell into a fine slumber, but presently starts and being againe awaked, he begun to call to mind the fantasie that had possessed his braine in that his slumber, and thus cry'd out, O SANDRICO, I have dreamed that ANGELICA is married.

Tush, answered SANDRICO, that I cannot beleeve, and credit no dreames; for they be fables, and commonly fall out by contraries, as they appeare; for HAMILCAR Generall for the *Carthagenians*, laying Siege at *Ciracusa*, an Image came

and ANGELICA

came to him in his sleepe, telling him, that hee should the next night sup as Conquerour in *Siracusa*, and sup there he did, but as a prisoner and Captive by the *Siracusians*, and not as a Captaine by his *Carthagenians*; the like did JULIUS CÆSAR, the night before he was flaine, he dreamt that he was sitting by *Iupiters* seate, but suddenly he fell flat with his face on the ground; therefore weemust not cocker our *Genius* and flatter ourselves with what we conceive in such illusions.

But, said ALEXTO, mee thought there was great Triumphs at the solemnization thereof, and that hee and divers other Nobles were presenting

The History of ALEXTO

sending of a Masque and dauncing.

Be it so or not, how shall wee come to speech with ANGELICA?

Why, said *Sandrico*, pen another Epistle, and I vow to thee she shall read it, or Ile ingrave it on her brest, and at the back side of the walkes thou shalt be placed, and while we are in parley, hasten to us whereby wee shall decide it, and not letting of it hang in suspence any longer. ALEXTO condescended, and went to study, whereat we leave him to speake with the Duke of *Aragon*, who was with the Lady *Angelica*, and after divers of his Courtings, shee thus began to answer him; Renowned Duke, shame and infamy waites at the heeles of vnbridled

and ANGELICA

bridled desire, for as lust is an Enemy to the purse, a foe to the person, a Canker to the mind, a Corralive to the Conscience, a weakner of the wit, a besotter of the senses, and finally a mortal bane to all the body. So you shall finde pleasure in the path-way to perdition, and lusting Love, the Load-stone to ruth, and ruine.

The Duke protested he meant verily to make her sole owner & governour to him and his, if she would but requite him with her lasting affection: she promised him, so he would utterly renounce all suspicion, and as having no cause given by her so he would not lay hold on every frivolous occasion where-
by

The History of ALIXTO

by Jealousie might proceed ;
for I will relate a jealous hu-
mour, and the ill conveniency
thereof, said shee, and thus she
began.

A jealous man is suspicious
ever more, judging the worst ;
for if his wife be merry, hee
thinketh her immodest ; if so-
ber, sullen ; if pleasant, incon-
stant ; if she laugh, it is lewd-
ly ; if she looke, it is lightly ;
So he is still casting beyond the
Moone, and watcheth as the
crafty Cat over the silly Mouse ;
for if the heart be once infected
herewith, his sleepes are broken
and dreames prove vnquiet,
the whole night is consumed
in slumber, thoughts and cares,
the day in woe, vexation, and
misery : besides, my Lord, the
jealous

and ANGELICA.

jealous man living dyes, and
dying prolongs out his life in
passion worse then death, none
looketh on his Love but (su-
spitious) sayes, this is he that
would be Corrivall in my fa-
vours ; none knocketh at the
doore, but starting up, hee ima-
gins them to be the messengers
of fancy ; none talkes but they
whisper of affection ; if shee
frowne she hates him, and loves
others ; if she smile it is because
she hath had successe in her
Love, lookes she frowardly on
any man, she dissembles, if she
favours him with a gracious
eye ; then, as a man possessed
with a phrensie, he cryeth out,
that neither fire in straw, nor
love in a womans lookes can
be concealed ; Thus doth he
live restless, and maketh love,
that

The History of ALEXTO

that is sweet in it selfe, more bitter then gall : consider this my Lord ; for should you perpetrate the like, it would make a woman wanton, if she were borne to Chastity.

But by this time ALEXTO had pen'd his Epistle, therefore we will leave her subtilty proceeding in her *Rhetorick*, thereby yoking the Duke vnto her servitude, and returne vnto him, who was reading what he had writ vnto *Saudrice* ; and this was it.

*Shall I be stab'd
with Poyards of disdain,
Or languish still
in my obscurest paine ?
For in my heart
thy worth is firmly fixt,
My*

and ANGELICA.

My groning sighs
with teares are intermixt ;
As Spiders webs
hold fast the silly Fly :
Intangled so, by
thy faire selfe am I :
Why planted I Hearts-ease,
and Rue must gather,
As I did sow,
I should have reaped rather:
This is a Paradox
beyond reliefe,
That I in anguish
should prolong my griefe.

After SANDRICO had per-
used these lines, without inter-
mission hee prosecuted the de-
livery, knowing the Lady
frequented the walkes in the
Coole of the day, and thi-
ther being both come, though
vnseen,

The History of ALEXTO

unseene, yet they saw the Lady ANGELICA imbraced by the Duke of *Aragon*, to whom she had newly contracted herselfe.

ALEXTO being conveniently placed, *Sandrico* vnderstand proceeded towards her, where she starting vp from the Dukes lap demanded the Originall of his abrupt intrusion, SANDRICO said, Lady you must and shall peruse each syllable enclosed here, delivering her the Letter, at which the Duke begun to storme, but she having her trickes briefer then her *Pater noster*, soone pacified the Duke, telling him, he was a gentleman Sewer to a kinsman of hers, from whom she did not much desire to be solici-

and ANGELICA.

solicited, so craving pardon,
and his patience, descended the
Mount and read what was in-
closed.

SANDRICO demanded her an-
swer, why that I am otherwise
provided, quoth she. With that
ALEXTO did approach, vow-
ing not to be so satisfied, at
whose coming she did su-
staine an Agony which more
tortured her, then if grimme
death had seized each part; then
said ALEXTO, Lady will you
falsifie your vovoes, she replyed,
that she never made any, and
demanded his witnesse, I have
none said *Alexto*, but *Sandrico*
and your owne conscience; o-
therwise, wherefore did' you
use mee so respectively, retai-
ning me into your favour, why,

The History of ALEXTO

as my servant since reply'd,
for that was your first request at
your entring of my Palace, and
so I have counted of you and
ever will; if you bee resident
with me.

Lady answered SANDRICO,
you are false and disloyall, you
are like the Mandrake apple,
comely in shew, but banefull
in taste, and for your ingra-
titude, you are worse then the
Serpent, who hath venome to
annoy others, but not himselfe.
And then ALEXTO begun, La-
dy is this equity and justice?
O no; For Justice consists of
Eight parts, Friendship, Con-
cord, Godlinesse, Humanity,
gratefulnesse, faithfulnessse, and
vertuousnesse, but you have
neither; for it is the badge of
Ver.

and ANGELICA.

Vertue, the staffe of peace, and the maintenance of Honour. O that I were but some Sorcerer as *Cyrce*, who altered the shapes of Men and Women, to Beares, Wolves, Lyons, Asses, Apes and the like; whereby I might make some metamorphose of thee, if your Sexe were not worse then ours! Wherefore doth Serpents engender in your Reines, and Toades in dead mens skuls; and so fare you well, said *Angelica*.

ALEXTO seeing himselfe utterly cast off, was desperate, but SANDRICO perswaded him as followeth:

Hce that bruiseth the Olive tree with hard Iron fetcheth out no oyle but water, and he that pricketh a proud heart with perswasions draweth our
nothing

The History of ALEXTO

nothing but hate and envie;
therefore let her goe, as better
lost then found; for *Aristotle*
reporteth, that a Virgins heart
is like a Cotton tree, whose
fruit is so hard in the Bud, that
it soundeth like Steele, and be-
ing ripe putteth forth nothing
but Wooll.

O, said ALEXTO, that I
could with *Aristotle* throw
my selfe into the *Euripus*,
saying. *Quia te non capio ne
me capies.*

Be not wilfull said *Sandri-
co*, to destroy thy selfe; for many
happen to dye by chance, whose
causes are unknowne and ob-
scure'd; many by Infirmitie,
whose causes are apparent, ma-
ny by age, whose causes are pre-
sent,

and ANGELICA.

sent , but some dye neither by chance, Infirmities nor Age, but dye for want of grace to live longer.

Shall I kill her then, said ALEXTO, O no, quoth SANDRICO: how frequent is it, that such men have beene frequented with horrible fantasies and imaginations, which come into their heads both sleeping and waking.

So *Tbierie* King of *Italy* being a Goth by Nation, after hee had slaine *Symmachus* and *Boottius* his sons, as *Procopius* reports, it seemed to him that hee saw in the head of a Fish served on his Table the face of *Symmachus* in a horrible shape and fashion, knitting of his browes Gogling of his Eyes, biting his
H lip,

The History of ALEXTO

lip for very anger ; the conceit thereof so perplext the King, that he fell sicke and dyed ; this is the usuall course of murderers Then replied *Alexto*, thou art a *Plato* unto me, and I like *Dionisius* abstaine from much tyrannie by thy good counsell, then let her live like the Dame in the triumphs of *Olympus* , for every Owle to spend a whoope at. And Ile be warned never to fall into such folly againe , and learne that lesson which *Socrates* taught his Schollers, which was *Reminiscere*.

And nothing sinketh deeper nor cleaveth faster in the mind of a man, then those Counsels which he learned in his Childhood, which I will with *Augustine* say, *Antide me Semen In-*

venes

and ANGELICA.

venes, and well note what I have sustained by a trochlesse woman, But had I tooke thy advice, *Sandrice*, this had not happened; but as *Cipresse* trees, the more they be watered, the more they wither, and the oftner they be lop't, the sooner they dye, so vnbridled youth, the more it is by grave advise counselled, the sooner it falleth to confusion. But if youth blush not at beauty, and carry not Antidotes of wisdom against flattery, folly will be the next Haven. he shall harbour in. Experience lets mee know so much; for as the strong bitterness of *Aloe* takes away the sweetness of Honey, so evill workes destroy and take away the praise of good deeds.

H 2

As

The History of ALEXTO

As Wine in *Plato's* opinion
is the daughter of verity : so
Love, in *Iamlicus* censure, is
the fruit of Idlenesse : For *Sophocles*
being demanded what
harme he would wish to his E-
nemy ; he answered, that hee
might love where he were not
fancied ; He therefore discribe
what Love is.

*For Love's indeed
a fery fetch't from Hell,
Making thoughts Metaphors
where it doth dwell ;
With Morpheus dreames
such alwayes are possest,
Hunting with sighs
to keepe themselves at rest :
Love's a madnesse,
a restless agony,*

Wish

and ANGELICA.

Which makes the Eyes
two fountaines never dry :
It is a harsh,
and uncontrold desire
Which makes men burne,
and live in Cupid's fire,
Then why, say I
to burne in Cupids fire,
When none that's wise
need's care for Cupids ire ?
Hee is a Child
and feares Diana's rod,
At which he stands
as Mars to Venus stood :
But Venus unto Love
was ne're a nurse,
Alas, Love's kept
by Fancy, which prov's worse,
Fancy breeds Love,
Love then breeds doubts and
Ingendring them, (feares,
till it's exprest with teares :
H 3 Doubts

The History of ALEXTO

Doubts are as perillous
as the quick Sand,
And feare makes Lovers
in amazemet stand ;
These are the Rocks
where Loves Boat's cast away,
Making men live,
to dye with their delay :
But what is fancy,
when it is d'fin'd,
Why Love, and fancy,
brings men to be shrin'd;
Her Chariot is
of a Silke-wormes head,
The Silke-wormes silke
within serves for her Bed :
The wheeles whereon,
this Chariot doth runne
Are of the moles
discovered by the Sunne :
Her Nimble whips
the fore-rib of a Spider,
Two

and ANGELICA.

*Two Gnats doe draw
and one is the out-rider:
This buzzing runs
within a Lovers braine,
Making their vitals
stupified with paine.*

Cleobulus meeting with his
sonne Ireon solemnizing the
Ceremony of marriage, gave
him in his hand a branch of
Henbane, meaning thereby that
the vertuous disposition of a
wife is never so perfect, but it is
enterlaced with some stoward
fancies, but Ile only define what
ANGELICA is, my Sandrico,
and so leave her with frantiecke
Love.

*Catch me a Starre
that falleth from the skie*
H 4 *Cause*

The History of ALXTO

Cause an Immortall
Creature for to die,
Drive with a wand
back Neptun's flowing Seas,
Saile through this Center
to Antipodes;
Call time againe,
and hasten future things;
Say nutriment
the Easterne Bird us brings;
Say that Phœbus
is fixed in his course,
And from the skies
wee have but small remorse;
Infuse long life
into a breathlesse Creature.
Say that wee are made
but not by Nature. ~~THE~~
The winged messenger
stop his Carcere,
And bring a Satire
unto humane feare;

Say

and ANGELICA.

*Say Acheron is light,
and Hell's not hell,
But a vast Chaos
for Salvages to dwell;
Say Jove ne're thundered
Mars his sword ne're drew,
Venus no wanton,
these are all as true,
As to find faith
in faire ANGELICA'S mind,
Apparent 'tis
that such proves never kind;
But them I leave
unto their owne designs,
Desiring fates, to turne
mens amorous minds.*

No sooner had ALEXTE
ended, but on a sudden he was
all surpris'd; each Limbe was
dis-joynted and sought to sepa-
rate.

The History of ALEXTO

rate themselves as strangers to their fellowes ; But *Sandrico* cheering him vp, desired him to be trolike still, this suddaine Agony (said hee) prognosticates, be it bad or ill, welcome the will of Fates, we are both armed to stand the hazard, and with each other participate what fortune shall alot vs : but whilst they were thus discoursing, they perceiving ANGELICA's Squire comming from the Pallace posted to meet them, for so ANGELICA had cunningly contrived, the time being expired of her appointed marriage to the Duke of *Aragon*, and to give a full period to ALEXTO's further solicitation of her love, sent him a Letter to this effect.

Noble

and ANGELICA.



Noble ALEXTO

VV *Hat Antipathy Nature could produce, in an affectionate way was still thy owne, and not to make thee proud thine then, is mine now, I relent and crave pardon for my arrogancy, for Love hath made a Changeling of me now, and lent mee wings to top the highest plume of amorous conceits thou soarest withall within this houre, meet me at the Temple where Hymen shall marry us, forget, forgive, and beleve what thou seest.*

ANGELICA.

Alexto

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ALEXTO at the reading of the Letter was very much surprized with an extasie of Joy, and presently sent his Picture vnto ANGELICA, returning this answer; I send my selfe, because my selfe will not bee absent, and presently after himselfe with his friend, went towards the Temple, and comming somewhat nigh they beheld ANGELICA with all her traine, and *Hymen* leading them towards the Temple, but supposing them to bee Goddesses; looke, quoth SANDRICO, if my thoughts prove not strangers to my wish, you Gods, are come on purpose with Masques and revelling to celebrate thy nuptials.

and ANGELICA

I had thought, quoth A-
LEXTO; our marriage should
have beene privately solemniz-
ed, but since it is their wills
to have it publicly kept, Ile
not contradict it, but coming
nearer into the Temple, they
beheld ANGELICA coming
towards them Arme in Arme
with the Duke of ARAGON as
from the marriage; with that,
ALEXTO burst out into a great
fury, cryed out. Were my
Eyes invited witnesses to testi-
fie against themselves their
Masters ruine? What shall I
doe, SANDRICO? Shall I
with a Ponyard give a period
to their dayes of Ioy, and make
their grave serve for their wed-
ding Bed? Restraine thy fury,
aid SANDRICO, put off this
discon-

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discontent and let a Masque of
pleasure veyle thy face untill
they are over-past us.

BUT ANGELICA comming
neere them, gave them kinde
Salutation, and thus begun:
Lords you are both welcome
to revell with us, J doubt not
but you wish us Ioy; your
goodnesse towards us was ne-
ver lesse, but for you *Alexto*,
I present this favour, weare it
for our sake; giving him backe
his owne Picture with a wreath
of Willowes about his necke,
and so ANGELICA past away
towards her Palace, leaving
ALEXTO in his raging fit,
but being somewhat comforted
by the good perswasions of
Sandrico,

and ANGELICA.

Sandrico , ALEXTO was
perswaded to goe into the Tem-
ple desiring *Sandrico* to ac-
company him, where he might
devoutly offer at faire *Venus*
Altar the best of his devotions,
and there exasperate his griefe
in hope her Goodnesse would
revenge his wrongs, the which
being done, hee desired SAN-
DRICO to accompany him
to the Palace, and beeing
resolved not to bee any way
dismayed, but fortune fru-
strated their determination:
for before they had gone halfe
the way, they met with an
aged Palmer of whom they
demanded what newes at the
Palace, to whom hee bitterly
lamenting, inform'd them
that the faire ANGELICA
who

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who was made this morne a
happy Bride, when in her Pa-
lace shee was thron'd, a buz-
zing horreur did possesse her
eares, and nothing else was
warbled by her Tongue, but
her ALEXTO, which she
so often reiterated, that it
caused a present astonishment
to the honourable assembly,
and in this franticke fit away
shee runne, and the Duke after
her, but getting vp into the
battlements of the Pallace, then
casting her selfe from the walls,
crying out, Into thy Armes,
I come ALEXTO, and so
with she fall was battered all
in peeces. Then with pro-
testation loud, the Duke vowed
to be revenged on ALEXTO,
and is at present in pursuit of
him,

and ANGELICA.

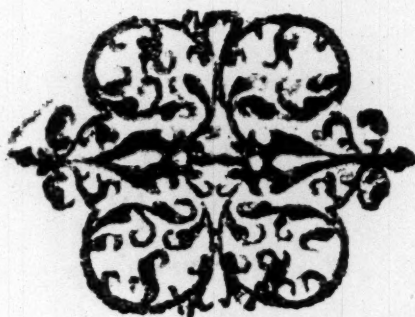
him, but no sooner had the PILGRIM ended his story, but the Duke presented himselfe in person, and after diuers defiancees betweene ALEXTO and himselfe, they encountered each other, in which the Duke receiving his mortall wound, speedily resigned his breath, at which ALEXTO crying out, the Gods were just, and have at full revenged my injuries; and now, SANDRICO, let vs hast away, there be certaine Jewes in the west part of India called *Espi*, who will eate no Flesh, drinke no Wine, nor vse the company of any Woman, and thither let vs goe.

SANDRICO condescended
and

The History of ALEXTO.
and so they tooke their journey,
in which wee wish them
happinesse.



FINIS.



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